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KATE.

Her tears are never far behind her laughter,
And then appears
In turn her dimpling smile that follows after
Her sudden tears.

Each day, each hour some newer grace discloses.
Her faults, 'tis true,
Are many as the thorns among the roses,
As piercing, too!

And yet, ah yet, I would not change, nor make her
Less wild and warm,
Nor have one fault of all her faults forsake her,
Nor add one charm.

I know it must seem odd to sage reflection,
Such praise as this,
But still, to me, imperfect Kate's perfection
Just as she is!

—Madeline S. Bridges in Brooklyn Eagle.

A GIRL FROM REDHORSE.

JUNE 20.

I find myself more and more interested in him. It is not, I am sure, his—do you know any noun corresponding to the adjective "handsome?"—one does not like to say "beauty" when speaking of a man. He is handsome enough, heaven knows; I should not even care to trust you with him—faithfulest of all possible wives that you are—when he looks his best, as he always does. Nor do I think the fascination of his manners has much to do with it. You recollect that the charm of art inheres in that which is indefinable, and to you and me, my dear Irene, I fancy there is rather less of that in the branch of art under consideration than to girls in their first season.

I fancy I know how my fine gentleman produces many of his effects, and could perhaps instruct him to heighten them. Nevertheless, his manner is something truly delightful. I suppose what interests me chiefly is the man's brains. His conversation is the best I have ever heard, and altogether unlike any one's else. He seems to know everything, as indeed he ought, for he has been everywhere, read everything, seen all there is to see—sometimes I think rather more than is good for him—and had acquaintance with the queerest people! And then his voice—Irene, when I hear it I actually feel as if I ought to have paid at the door, though of course it is my own door.

JULY 8.

I fear my remarks about Dr. Barritz must have been, being thoughtless, very silly, or you would not have written of him with such levity, not to say disrespect. Believe me, dearest, he has more dignity and seriousness (of the kind, I mean, which is not inconsistent with a manner sometimes playful and always charming) than any of the men that you and I ever met. And young Raynor—you knew Raynor at Monterey—tells me that the men all like him, and that he is treated with something like deference everywhere. There is a mystery too—something about his connection with the Blavatsky people in northern India. Raynor either would not or could not tell me the particulars. I infer that Dr. Barritz is thought—don't you dare to laugh—a magician! Could anything be finer than that?

An ordinary mystery is not, of course, as good as a scandal, but when it relates to dark and dreadful practices—to the exercise of unearthly powers—could anything be more piquant? It explains, too, the singular influence the man has upon me. It is the indefinable in his art—black art! Seriously, dear, I quite tremble when he looks me full in the eyes with those unfathomable orbs of his which I have already vainly attempted to describe to you. How dreadful if he have the power to make one fall in love! Do you know if the Blavatsky crowd have that power—outside of Sepoy?

JULY 16.

The strangest thing! Last evening while aunt was attending one of the hotel hops (I hate them) Dr. Barritz called. It was scandalously late—I actually believe he had talked with aunty in the ballroom and learned from her that I was alone. I had been all the evening contriving how to worm out of him the truth about his connection with the Thugs in Sepoy, and all of that black business, but the moment he fixed his eyes on me, for I admitted him, I'm ashamed to say I was helpless. I trembled. I blushed. I—oh, Irene! Irene! I love the man beyond expression, and you know how it is yourself!

Fancy! I, an ugly duckling from Redhorse—daughter, they say, of old "Calamity Jim"—certainly his heiress, with no living relation but an absurd old aunt who spoils me a thousand and fifty ways—absolutely destitute of everything but $1,000,000 and a hope in Paris—I, darling, to love a god like him! My dear, if I had you here I could tear your hair out with mortification.

I am convinced that he is aware of my feeling, for he staid but a few moments, said nothing but what another man might have said half as well, and, pretending that he had an engagement, went away. I learned today (a little bird told me—the bell boy) that he went straight to bed. How does that strike you as an evidence of exemplary habits?

JULY 17.

That little wretch Raynor called yesterday, and his babble set me almost wild. He never runs down—that is to say, when he does run down a score of reputations more or less he does not pause between one reputation and the next. (By the way, he inquired about you, and his manifestations of interest in you had, I confess, a good deal of genuine vraisemblance.) Mr. Raynor observes no game laws; like the death which he would inflict if slanders were fatal, he has all seasons for his own. But I like him, for we knew one another at Redhorse, when we were young and true hearted and barefooted. He was known in those fair days as "Giggles," and I—O Irene! can you ever forgive me?—I was called "Gunny." God knows why; perhaps in allusion to the material of my pinafores; perhaps because the name is an alliteration with "Giggles:" for Gig and I were inseparable playmates, and the miners may have thought it a delicate compliment to recognize some kind of relationship between us.

Later we took in a third—another of adversity's brood who, like Garrick between tragedy and comedy, had a chronic inability to adjudicate the rival claims (to himself) of frost and famine. Between him and the grave there was seldom anything more than a single suspender and the hope of a meal, which would at the same time support life and make it insupportable. He literally picked up a precarious living for himself and an aged mother by "chloriding the dumps;" that is to say, the miners permitted him to search the heaps of waste rock for such pieces of "pay ore" as had been overlooked, and these he sacked up and sold at the Syndicate mill.

He became a member of our firm—"Gunny, Giggles & Dumps" thenceforth—through my favor, for I could not then, nor can I now, be indifferent to his courage and prowess in defending against Giggles the immemorial right of his sex to insult a strange and unprotected female—myself. After Old Jim struck it in the Calamity and I began to wear shoes to school, and in emulation Giggles took to washing his face, and became Jack Raynor, of Wells, Fargo & Co., and old Mrs. Barts was herself "chlorided" to her fathers, Dumps drifted over to San Juan Smith and turned stage driver, and was killed by road agents.

Why do I tell you all this, dear? Because it is heavy on my heart. Because I walk the valley of humility. Because I am subduing myself to permanent consciousness of my unworthiness to unloose the latchet of his shoe. Because, O dear! O dear! there's a cousin of Dumps at this hotel! I haven't spoken to him. I never had any acquaintance with him, but do you suppose he has recognized me? Do, please, give me in your next your candid, sure enough opinion about it and say you don't think so. Do you think he knows about me already and that is why he left me last evening when he saw that I blushed and trembled like a fool under his eyes? You know I can't bribe all the newspapers.

I can't go back on anybody who was good to Gunny at Redhorse—not if I'm pitched out of society into the sea. So the skeleton sometimes rattles behind the door. I never cared much before, as you know, but now—now it is not the same. Jack Raynor I am sure of—he will not tell him. He seems, indeed, to hold him in such respect as hardly to dare speak to him at all, and I'm a good deal that way myself. Dear! dear! I wish I had something besides a million dollars! If Jack were three inches taller I'd marry him and go back to Redhorse, and wear sackcloth again to the end of my miserable days.

JULY 25.

We had a splendid sunset last evening, and I must tell you all about it. I ran away from auntie and everybody, and was walking alone on the beach. I expect you to believe, you infidel! that I had not looked out of my window on the seaward side of the hotel and seen him walking alone on the beach. If you are not lost to every feeling of womanly delicacy you will accept my statement without question. I soon established myself under my sunshade, and had for some time been gazing out dreamily over the sea when he approached, walking close to the edge of the water. It was ebb tide. I assure you the wet sand actually brightened about his feet! As he approached me he lifted his hat, saying, "Miss Dement, may I sit with you, or will you walk with me?"

The possibility that neither might be agreeable seems not to have occurred to him. Did you ever know such assurance? Assurance? My dear, it was gall—downright gall! Well, I didn't find it wormwood, and replied, with my untutored Redhorse heart in my throat, "I—I shall be pleased to do anything." Could words have been more stupid? There are depths of fatuity in me, friend o' my soul, which are simply bottomless!

He extended his hand, smiling, and I delivered mine into it without a moment's hesitation, and when his fingers closed about it to assist me to my feet, the consciousness that it trembled made me blush worse than the red west.

I got up, however, and after a while, observing that he had not let go my hand, I pulled on it a little, but unsuccessfully. He simply held on, saying nothing, but looking down into my face with some kind of a smile—I didn't know—how could I?—whether it was affectionate, derisive, or what, for I did not look at him. How beautiful he was with the red fires of sunset burning in the depths of his eyes! Do you know, dear, if the Thugs have any special kind of eyes? Ah, you should have seen his superb attitude, the godlike inclination of his head as he stood over me after I had got upon my feet! It was a noble picture, but I soon destroyed it, for I began at once to sink again to the earth. There was only one thing for him to do, and he did it: he supported me with an arm about my waist.

"Miss Dement, are you ill?" he said. It was an exclamation; there was neither alarm nor solicitude in it. If he had added, "I suppose that is about what I am expected to say," he would hardly have expressed his sense of the situation more clearly. His manner filled me with shame and indignation, for I was suffering acutely. I wrenched my hand out of his, grasped the arm supporting me and pushing myself free fell plump into the sand and sat helpless. My hat had come off in the struggle and my hair tumbled about my face and shoulders in the most mortifying way.

"Go away from me," I cried half choking. "Oh, please go away, you—you Thug! How dare you think that when my leg is asleep?"

I actually said those identical words. And then I broke down and sobbed. Irene, I fear I blubbered!

His manner altered in an instant—I could see that much through my fingers and hair. He dropped on one knee beside me, parted the tangle of hair, and said in the tenderest way: "My poor girl, God knows I have not intended to pain you. How should I—I who love you—I who have loved you for years?"

He had pulled my wet hands away from my face and was covering them with kisses. My cheeks were like two coals; my whole face was flaming and, I think, steaming. I hid it on his shoulder—there was no other place. And oh, my dear friend, how my leg tingled and thrilled, and how I wanted to kick!

We sat so for a long time. He had released one of my hands to press his arm about me again, and I had possessed myself of my handkerchief and was drying my eyes and my nose. I would not look up until that was done; he tried in vain to push me a little away and gaze into my eyes. Presently, when all was right and it had grown a bit dark, I lifted my head, looked him straight in the eyes, and smiled my best.

"What do you mean," I said, "by years and years?"

"Dearest," he replied very gravely, very earnestly, "in the absence of the sunken cheeks, the hollow eyes, the lank hair, the slouching gait, the rags, dirt and youth, can you not—will you not—understand, Gunny, I'm Dumps."

In a moment I was upon my feet and he upon his. I seized him by the lapels of his coat and peered into his handsome face in the deepening darkness. I was breathless with excitement.

"And you are not dead?" I asked, hardly knowing what I said.

"Only dead in love, dear. I recovered from the road agent's bullet, but this, I fear, is fatal."

"But about Jack—Mr. Raynor? Don't you know"——

"I am ashamed to say, darling, that it was upon that unworthy person's invitation that I came here from Vienna."

Irene, they have played it upon your affectionate friend,

MARY JANE DEMENT.

P. S.—The worst of it is that there is no mystery; that was an invention of Jack to arouse my curiosity and interest. James is not a Thug. He assures me that in all his wanderings he has never set foot in Sepoy.—Ambroise Bierce in San Francisco Examiner.

In illustration of Darwin's painstaking methods a friend of the great naturalist states that in one instance he employed a clerk for several weeks at an expense of fifty dollars in making investigations, and that the result was condensed into three lines in his great work on the "Variation of Animals."

Although an Englishman invented the postage stamp it was an American—James Bogardus—who devised the best plan of printing the contemplated stamps. His device was selected by the British government in 1839 from 2,600 competing designs. Bogardus died in New York in 1874.

The most expensive iron work patterns for buildings are those which include arches and elaborate ornamentation in panels and statuary, and when a building is to be extended it makes considerable difference in the cost if elaborate patterns have to be duplicated.

The "Water Cask" Plant.

A celebrated African traveler mentions that in crossing one of the many sandy deserts in that country he came across the only known living species of aqua bulbo, the "water cask" plant. The region it inhabits is far from any stream of water, where, as far as the eye can reach, nothing can be seen but heaps of sand. "The sight of this little green creeper, which resembles the common ground ivy in some respects," he says, "filled me with an intense longing to once more see the green meadows and cool, shady forests which we had now left at least 300 miles behind.

"For four days we had not seen even so much as a spear of grass or a dried up cactus, the latter having been quite plentiful the week before. The botanist of the company, in examining one of the plants found thus unexpectedly growing in the center of a sandy African desert, noticed what he supposed was a green bulbous fruit growing under the thick leaves of the creeper, almost resting upon the sand underneath. In making an effort to pluck one of these for preservation it burst with a smart report, throwing water in the face and over the clothes of the intruding naturalist.

"Here, surely, we had a first class wonder—a plant growing in the desert with no other green thing in sight, carrying its own water bags with it. Parvin, our chemist, analyzed the water found in some of the bulbs picked for his inspection, and declared it to be absolutely pure, as much so as distilled rain water. Each bulb or berry contained about two to four tablespoonfuls of water. As it happened, we had a supply of water sufficient for our journey and to spare, but Williamson, the botanist, and Parvin, the chemist, with all the enthusiasm of true scientists, plucked about a quart of the water berries and extracted the water, something over a pint, and drank it with apparent relish."

The Standstill Family.

A very numerous family are the standstills. One runs against them constantly, for they are in everybody's way, including their own. They plant themselves right in the middle of life's busiest thoroughfares and wait there, motionless as statues, expecting that fortune will eventually take them by the hand and lead them by flowery paths to brownstone palaces. Fortune has no such intention. She is a brisk fairy, and as a rule avoids sleepy people. If she bestows anything upon them as she hurries by with her active favorites it is generally a scornful kick. People who strike while the iron is hot enlist her sympathies, but the indomitable, irrepressible fellows who make the iron hot with striking are her especial pets and proteges.

What would the world be now if it had been always in the hands of standstills? Thank the powers of progress in all Christian lands, and especially in this, the pushers are lords of the ascendant. Even the weaklings of that earnest class—men of inferior muscle and limited capacity—are more than a match for the entire mass of stalwart do-nothings. A dwarf with an energetic will can walk over a hundred purposeless six-footers.

Even the Tom Thumbs of the world of action are everywhere storming and carrying the strongholds of the standstills, and the time is not far distant when nothing will remain of the giant blunderbores of [illegible] no value save to archæologists who may take an interest in tracing the decline and fall of an obsolete race.—New York Ledger.

The Death Penalty Among the Creeks.

"At the last legal execution in the Creek Nation I was present," said Mr. Leo E. Bennett, the government agent for the five civilized tribes. "The details were very different from an execution in the army. A squad is detailed, and some of the guns are left unloaded, so nobody can tell who fires the fatal shot. At this Creek execution the condemned man was seated on the ground with his back against a tree and his legs stretched out in front. He was not bound to the tree nor were his hands tied. Just before the execution some one put a bandage over his eyes, but the prisoner tore it off and threw it away.

"Perhaps the strangest part of the proceedings was the selection of the executioners. That was left to the condemned man. He was told to pick out the two men whom he wanted to do the shooting. Strange to say, one of his selections was his cousin. Both men were from the light horse of the nation. The two men, without any unnecessary delay, walked out in front of the condemned man twelve or fifteen feet, knelt down, leveled their revolvers, steadying their barrels with their left hands, and fired. Both bullets struck the left breast over the heart and not more than an inch and a half apart. The man fell over on his side, and in a few seconds was dead."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Sheridan Used an Idea.

Perhaps the wittiest of Sheridan's retorts was delivered, as it seemed, offhand in the house of commons. He said that Dundas resorted to his memory for his jokes and to his imagination for his facts. Unfortunately for the extempore reputation of this jest, it is found set down in Sheridan's note book years before. He jots down the happy thought, "He employs his fancy for his narrative and keeps his recollection for his wit." Later on he expands this into, "When he makes his jokes you applaud the accuracy of his memory, and 'tis only when he states his facts that you admire the flights of his imagination."

After this he uses the idea to the confusion of Michael Kelly, a composer of music, who had been a wine merchant. "You will now import your music and compose your wine." Finally he lets it off with a bang in the house of commons.—San Francisco Argonaut.

How Mr. Besant Works.

In a recent interview Mr. Walter Besant is described as wearing spectacles and being clad in a black velvet jacket. He has a clear, penetrating voice and pleasant smile. His eyes are dark gray, his brow massive and heavy, while his mouth is firm and his beard thick. Mr. Besant's study is lined with books on either side. A door opens out into the garden, so that when he wants a brief rest from his labors he can take a turn and come back to work with renewed zest. He writes on blue paper (large sermon size) in a strikingly neat, clear, rather small hand. The morning is spent in work. Four or five times a week he goes into town, lunches and transacts business at the Society of Authors, or elsewhere.

What England's Army Costs.

The total expenditure on the army, out of taxes, in the case of the United Kingdom, was, in 1890, according to Sir Charles Dilke, $82,500,000, and in India the same, or $165,000,000, besides the expenditure out of loans and that of the self governing colonies, for the armies of the British empire. The colonies altogether spend for themselves about $7,500,000 a year for army purposes, in addition to the contributions made by some of them toward the imperial forces and toward marine defense.

To Open Sealed Envelopes.

To open a sealed envelope insert the tapering end of an ordinary penholder in one of the corners which usually fails to stick, and roll slowly toward the center. Then perform the same operation on the other side, and in almost every case the envelope can be opened easily without tearing.—Writer.

GETTING RID OF BORES.

A Pretty Girl's Method of Nullifying Her Own Attractiveness.

No observer of feminine beauty can fail to see that its happy possessors are harassed. It was remarked to a particularly handsome girl that she must often be an object of admiration for men who possessed no attraction for her, and, as she was very tender hearted, she must find it difficult to discourage their attentions without being guilty of hardheartedness. She laughed and replied:

"Yes, it is very difficult at times to get rid of men you don't like and not hurt their feelings. I found out a novel method for doing this some little time ago, and in some cases it works to a charm. You may know that it is often the case with men that they have strong dislikes for certain things to eat, for certain odors, and for certain sad songs. The first thing I do now when I am burdened with attentions from a man who bores me is to find out if he has a weakness of this sort. I don't ask him myself, but have a friend draw him into a confession. Now, it is positively true that I have scared away men by the methods of associating myself in their minds either with the food, odor or music that offends them.

"One man who could not possibly be discouraged by my frigid manner had, I ascertained, a horror of sweetbreads. The sight of sweetbreads being eaten by people about him upset him completely; in fact, it made him ill. Well, we have supper instead of dinner at 6 o'clock on Sundays, and, as it is informal, some of our friends who may be calling late in the afternoon will often sit down with us. The man who bored me in this case found out that by calling at 5:30 on Sundays he would receive the necessary invitation when the supper hour found him there, and as this allowed him a good opportunity to be in my company a very long time he settled down to the regular custom of coming to our Sunday suppers. I got very tired, for he was really dreadfully uninteresting, and he liked me most unpleasantly, so I set myself to find out if he disliked intensely any particular dish. To my great joy I learned of his antipathy to sweetbreads.

"The next Sunday night we of course had sweetbreads, and the way that man suffered was the funniest thing you ever saw. He stood it, though, and nibbled at a crust of dry toast and sipped clear tea to keep at his post. The next Sunday he came again, and when more sweetbreads appeared he almost fainted. Then, in the most natural manner, I told him that I adored sweetbreads, and I had decided they were just the thing for Sunday night suppers. That was the end of him. He never came to the house again except to make a short formal call.

"Then another man who pestered me with attentions abominated the smell of peppermint. He simply could not remain in the room where the odor was. I immediately developed a wonderful appetite for peppermint candy, and there was invariably a box of it about when the bore called. I finished him soon.

"Another had the habit of calling in the evening, and always staid interminably. I was at a loss how to get rid of him until, quite by chance, I learned that the sweet song of Tosti's called 'Goodby' had the effect of depressing that man so that he [illegible] him seriously, and after hearing it he was despondent for hours. I at once had my mother grow inordinately fond of Tosti's "Goodby," and whenever the bore called she asked me if I wouldn't please sing her favorite song. I had only to do this three times when the bore ceased his calls. Now of course these plans will not answer in every case, but it is well for girls to know them, for occasionally they can be called into play."—New York Sun.

Study These Out.

The familiar query, If Dick's father is Tom's son, what relation is Dick to Tom? is easier of solution than the other one closely allied to it, which runs as follows: A man standing before a portrait says of it:

Sisters and brothers have I none—
Yet that man's father is my father's son.

What relation is the speaker to the person depicted in the portrait? The answer is often given that the portrait represents the speaker himself, when, as a matter of fact, it represents the speaker's son.—New York Tribune.

Where the Aurora Borealis Is Useful.

It has been said that no native of an arctic country can long view an auroral display without an almost uncontrollable desire to seek the interior of his hut and the glow of a fire of far less brilliancy, but one much more valuable for its life giving warmth. The light of the aurora materially assists miners of Alaska during the short arctic day by enabling them to work when it would otherwise be dark.—St. Louis Republic.

For Exercise.

"Take twenty perfectly healthy men and put them to horseback riding for an hour each day," says a Chicago doctor, "and within three months from eight to fifteen of them will be doctoring lumbago and weakness of the spine and kidneys."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Mary E. Craigie, the well known author for children, is passionately fond of out door life, and spends most of her time at her country seat, Milburn Hall, on the ocean side of Long Island.

TRYING TO SEE MOLTKE.

MURAT HALSTEAD'S EXPERIENCE AT ST. AVOLD IN 1870.

He Fails to Get a Glimpse of the Great Field Marshal, Though He Slept in the Same Hotel with the Astute Commander—Civilians Among Soldiers.

When I was about crossing the Rhine in the first week of August, 1870, attempting to witness the invasion of France by the armies of Germany, my equipment was a belt of French gold, a Parisian silk hat and a Scotch cap, a suit of gray clothes and a brown blanket, a field glass and a traveling bag with a shoulder strap, and the bag contained a portfolio, with writing materials, some cakes of chocolate, a change of underclothing, with two pairs of socks, a bunch of cigars, a box of matches and a pocket knife with one large blade and a small corkscrew; also a combination fork and spoon, and a glass cup in a leather case. My trunks had been expressed to London, and my valise was abandoned at Mannheim.

My plan of campaign was based on the theory that the army of invasion must follow the railroads, and I camped out, as it were, in a coupe car. M. D. Conway, then of London, was my companion, philosopher and friend, and we were resolved to see the big war. We did not buy railway tickets, as there was none for sale, and our original strength was in misunderstanding orders and disregarding all expostulations. I remember to have been utterly unable to comprehend even very good English as it was spoken. Just before taking possession of a car, where we had no business whatever to be, we succeeded in purchasing a loaf of bread and two bottles of wine, one red, one white, and these were our reserved stores.

We proceeded in fine style for eight miles, when we reached the town where Thomas Nast, the artist, was born, and there, for that or some other reason, was a detention of eleven hours, occupied in literary labors.

The second night out we struck a small, wet town—Homburg—not the watering place or the great seaport—and by astonishing luck got a room with a bed in it, and it seemed that all night there was an astounding tramping in the street. This might have been a dream, but I was assured a heavy column of troops passed through and were in a hurry. A cheerful young man with a gift of tongues stated that the king and Bismarck and Moltke had been there but "the day before yesterday."

ENTERING FRANCE.

This was good news, for it was assurance that we were not too late. The cheerful young man said of course the king was known by everybody, there was no mistaking him, and Bismarck was "the man with the tiger's eye," while Moltke was tall and slender, pale and thin faced, and said nothing, but you could tell he knew everything.

We were ordered not to cross the frontier into France, but evaded that restriction by climbing into a car and distributing cigars so plenty among the soldiers that the inspecting officers did not make out that civilians were improperly present. The train in which we thus invaded France stopped within two miles of St. Avold, and walking across the country there were the king and Bismarck and Moltke apparently waiting for us. The king bowed graciously from a window above the post-office, a two story stone house, and Bismarck, walking in front of headquarters, was told of the presence of American editors, and was at pains at once to tell them he was pleased to see them, that there was no reason why they should starve, and we were welcome on account of the millions of German blood in America.

Moltke was not visible, but I had occasion to know where he was. I was putting up at the Hotel de Paris, and that meant I was allowed to sit in the barroom and to sleep on a billiard table. The latter ceremony I managed with my Paris hat for a pillow. I had ascertained that hat must go. As it was the only one in the army, it seemed to remind the soldiers in enormous numbers of something amusing, and they grew so hilarious that their cordial manifestations became monotonous, in the sense that Mark Twain uses that word.

I should not have minded a phase of unpopularity on account of my hat, but excess of approbation was embarrassing. Therefore I concluded to use it as a pillow just once, and leave it in the house as a mysterious souvenir. It was very good as a support for the head, but somewhat stiff at first.

DISTURBED AT MIDNIGHT.

About half way between midnight and daylight I became conscious of the presence, in the door which opened on a court, of a tall man wearing a Prussian cap and buttons, and that he was asking in French whether Moltke was there. I sat up on my couch (which was a restful change of position) and the tall man and myself struggled with the language of the country. I had just succeeded in saying that Moltke was not in that room to the best of my knowledge and belief, when a man with a dripping candle emerged from what the novelists would call a secret passage and stated that the field marshal had the apartment under the same roof with him. It has occurred to me since that the tall man with the buttons was an orderly sent to Moltke with dispatches that the French were not trying to defend the line of the Moselle above Metz.

The next day an officer, who was pleased to air his English and carried a small volume containing Shakespeare's plays in painfully small print, told me that if I wanted to see the great general he was soon to cross the railroad by a stone bridge which carried the turnpike over it, and I placed myself by the roadside, as with a sharp turn it entered the bridge. Presently a squad of lancers appeared, their pennons fluttering under the sparkling spears, and then came a carriage drawn by four horses, guided by booted and spurred postilions, and behind it another squad of lancers. In the carriage was the field marshal, and the top that sheltered him from the sun was one that drooped, protecting the single seat.

The speed of the turnout was a rapid, plunging, clattering trot. There was a deep limestone dust on the road, and just as the carriage whirled for the bridge, where Moltke was to be fully seen, face to face, the dust became a dense cloud and I saw only a pair of long, slender, highly polished boot legs. I was very sorry about that dust, for it nearly choked me besides spoiling the view. The king was often visible, and Bismarck, too, but Moltke was the one who was invisible.—Murat Halstead in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

According to Herr Japing, the hourly rate of water falling over Niagara falls is 100,000,000 tons, representing 16,000,000 horse power, and the total daily production of coal in the world would just about suffice to pump the water back again.

LOST HIS BEARD IN A WILD RIDE.

The Remarkable Experience of a Drummer on the Back of a Moose.

Several evenings since a party of convivial spirits had assembled, as was their wont, in a certain place—which shall be nameless—within the limits of this city's business district. There was one of the number who usually reserved his story until the latter part of the evening, and on such occasions those constituting the party rose and departed slowly homeward after the story was finished, agreeing to a man that for stories told in good faith as actual experiences of the relator they must be awarded the palm. The tale was told as follows:

"It was while I was in the northern part of Maine on a hunting trip with a party of men from Boston. They had good luck with small game, but they wanted a moose. I told them that I would show them one before long, and I did. One or two days after they began asking me where that moose was and kinder got me riled. I took my gun and told them that I'd get a moose pretty quick if they wouldn't come racing round like a pack of steers. Off I went, and had gone about a mile when I heard a noise. I got up a tree as soon as possible, and had just got fairly seated when two of the finest moose I ever set eyes on came right under the tree. Here was luck, and I took aim at the largest and pulled the trigger."

At this point the narrator looked rather sheepish, as if he had no particular desire to proceed, but after considerable urging he continued.

"The truth of it was, boys, in my hurry from the camp I forgot to bring my cartridges, and didn't even have one in my gun. Well, I knocked my head against a limb and tried to think how I was going to get one of those moose, who all this time were eying each other like cats and dogs. All of a sudden they started for each other and came kerplunk together. They then backed off and tried it over. They kept at this for quite a time, and seemed to be getting kind o' tuckered out and were walking round and round till they got their wind. The largest one was right under me and I could almost touch his antlers. I never knew how it happened, but down I went head over heels and lit right on that critter's back. He didn't seem to like this sort of surprise party, and just threw back his head and went, the other one following after.

"Lucky for me the trees in that place were rather high, and there wasn't much danger of being knocked off the limbs. Well, the time that it takes me to tell this was time enough for that moose to go half a mile and the smaller one right behind all the time. I was clinging to the sides of that moose like a cockroach to a biscuit; it was all I could do to breathe, and I had lost my hat long before. I noticed that we were going toward the camp and we soon hove in sight of it. I gave a shout, and as I did so felt something slip down my throat. The boys heard the shout, and looking up, saw us coming. Down went the board they were playing cards on, and off they scudded like so many jack rabbits. We were now right in the camping place and I wanted to stop there, but just about a hundred yards from the camp the moose stopped suddenly and I went over his head into a brook. I wasn't much hurt, and scrambled out like a grasshopper out of a knothole, and right in front of me lay those two moose, dead as herring. I put on as straight a face as I could and walked up to the camp as unconcerned as possible.

" 'Here's the moose I promised you, boys,' I said, and we all went out to cut them up. The boys never said a word until after supper, when one of them handed me a small mirror. I really did not know myself. Just as sure as I am telling this, my beard was gone, worn off by the rapid progress I had made through the air, and two of my front teeth had been knocked out from the same cause.

"Both moose had run themselves to death."—Bangor News.

How the Hogfish Is Caught.

The hogfish, usually found in comparatively deep water, was caught by the sportsmen off the great reef at low tide. The dead coral heads, which had been beaten into a wall and formed the hiding places of innumerable living forms, were partly bare, the water deepening suddenly to the blue depths of the Gulf. Standing on this vantage ground, bearing the crawfish bait and extra tackle, with the dinghy hauled up in smooth water on the inner side, the fisherman easily threw beyond the gentle breakers into deep water, tenanted with a score of eager fishes, whose savage attacks upon the luscious bait only served to draw the greater game.

The bite of the hogfish was a steady strain, but the moment the hook was felt it became a game fish worthy of the best efforts of the fisherman. Often were our sportsmen forced amid the breakers in their attempts to drag the highly colored and harlequin like creature from its home into the still waters of the inner reef. With its enormous mouth the fish has a peculiarly swinelike appearance, fully redeemed, however, by its rich coloring and the long and richly cut dorsal fins and tail. It ranks next to the snapper as a table fish.—C. F. Holder in Century.

A Costly Drop Curtain.

The curtain of the new English Opera house as it hangs looks like a magnificent pair of golden gates. It measures thirty-three feet high, and is forty-eight feet wide. A special room had to be hired for it to be made in. The base of the curtain is gold colored silk, on which has been worked an applique of a darker tone of the same color. The applique is outlined by a fine cord of silk; a fringe with tassels is about a foot wide, and between 500 and 600 yards of it, and more than thirty gross of cord, have been used in the curtain.

The silk was made in Lyons and the cord and fringe in London. The lining is of yellow sateen, and the substance of the curtain is obtained by layers of wadding. The valance is also applique work in bright reds, blues, yellows and browns. The Lyceum curtain, which is made of plush, was presented to Mr. Henry Irving by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. It cost 1,000 guineas.—London Tit-Bits.

Diamonds from the Sky.

Carbons have now been yielded by aerolites or meteorites in three different stages of development. Uncrystallized graphite has long been known as one of the constituents of meteoric irons and other stones that fall from the sky. Graphite crystals have recently been found in a meteor that fell in western Australia, and a scientist has just reported on some diamond corpuscles that were found in the Siberian aerolite that fell in 1886.—St. Louis Republic.

Probably Satisfactory.

Sharneon—What makes your nose so red?

Phlatz—It glows with pride because it never pokes itself into other people's business.—Exchange.

To Imitate Mahogany.

In the manufacture of furniture it is often found that excellent results both in economy and effect are gained by the ability to imitate valuable hardwoods. The French artisan is especially skilled in this art, and will produce a surface so like the wood imitated, in texture, density of hue and polish, that many expert judges will often mistake the imitation for the natural wood. The appearance of mahogany is given by the following process: The surface of the wood having been made perfectly smooth, diluted nitrous acid is rubbed in.

To a filtered mixture of one and a half ounces of dragon's blood, dissolved in a pint of spirits of wine, is added one-third that quantity of carbonate of soda. This gives a very thin liquid, which is brushed with a soft brush over the wood. The process is repeated, and shortly the wood assumes the external appearance of mahogany. If the composition has been properly made the surface will resemble an artificial mirror, and should this brilliancy at any time be impaired, it can be restored by rubbing the surface with a little cold drawn linseed oil.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

He Uses a Machine Now.

A lecturer not so well known as he hopes to be always uses a typewriter in answering letters asking him to lecture. He writes an atrocious hand, but not so blind as to prohibit the possibility of deciphering it. His explanation of his custom, however, is extremely practical. "I was once invited to lecture," he said, "at a place where I had always been extremely anxious to speak. The letter of invitation was very complimentary, and I answered that it would give me great delight to speak at such and such a place on such and such a subject on a certain evening. Imagine my surprise when I received a note regretting that previous engagements would prevent my speaking on such and such a subject, etc. Since that day I have always had my replies typewritten, and I have never found reason to regret my reformation."—New York Tribune.

Our Huge Internal Commerce.

Statistics of our internal commerce have never been accurately collected, but it has been estimated that the domestic produce moved and exchanged in this country during 1890 amounted in value to $25,000,000,000. The annual river commerce of Cincinnati is valued at more than $50,000,000. The tonnage that passes up and down the Detroit river annually is greater than that which enters the port of Liverpool. The number of vessels that enter and clear at Chicago exceeds every year by 7,000 the number of those that enter and clear at New York. The tonnage passing through the Sault Ste. Marie in 1890 exceeded that passing through the great Suez canal by 1,000,000 tons.—Senator Frye in Forum.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SEA.

A rich red radiance fills the wes'ern sky
Ere darkness comes once more;
The weary waves with ceaseless rise and fall
Dash on the pebbled shore.

The mournful cadence of the seething tide
Is silent in mine ear;
My heart is full of that sweet soul who died
In the wane of yester year.

The wind sounds shrilly in the hollow cave,
The sea gull shrieks hard by,
The surging breakers ever burst and lave
The rocks beneath; but I

Am deaf unto wild Nature's harmony,
One soft voice fills mine ears—
The voice of one that I shall never see
Through all the coming years.

—W. Devereux in Chambers' Journal.

Pensions in Scotland.

Glasgow has a scheme for the pensioning of teachers which it will be interesting for American leaders to study. The actuary has worked out the details with great care. It applies to all employes of the school board. There are six classes—headmasters, assistant male teachers, assistant female teachers, office staff, janitors and compulsory officers. The first three classes only are considered in detail, and the assessments of salaries are made at the following rates: Headmasters, 8 per cent.; assistant male teachers, 5 per cent., and assistant female teachers, 8¼ per cent—the total amount of the capital fund required to be found at present being $300,000, or, including the other three classes, $350,000.

There were in June, 1889, in the employment of the board, 67 headmasters, ranging in age from 35 to 65; the average scale of salary ranging from $1,250 to $2,000 per annum. Of assistant male teachers there were 216 who drew salaries ranging from $300 to $650, and averaging $465, and whose ages ranged from 20 to 59—only 6, however, being above 44 years. The assistant female teachers numbered 335, and the average scale of salary was from $250 to $450.

Of these only 25 were over 40 years of age, the largest class being that between 25 and 29 years. Although, as a general rule, the rate of salary increases with age, that rule is not invariable. Among the female assistants the highest average salary is between the ages of 40 and 44, in which class the average is $455; and among male assistants the same class stands highest, with an average salary of $835.—Journal of Education.

Two Kinds of W[illegible]

[illegible] the subject of association in writing. The paragraph began, if the writer's memory does not fail him, something like this, "Where does one write best?" In connection with this subject it may not be amiss to mention the case of a minister in New York city. He was for many years a newspaper writer. That is, he earned the money to prepare himself for the ministry by newspaper work.

He says that it would be utterly impossible for him to write a sermon, or even to sketch one, in a newspaper office. But he also says that he cannot write a news paragraph in his study. So while he can do his work on sermons in his study, he finds it advisable, when he wishes to write a "news story," to drift back to his old paper and take a desk in a room full of busy writers. So, after all, training and association of ideas count for a great deal more than some people are willing to admit.—New York Tribune.

Our River and Harbor Tonnage.

Our lake, river and coastwise tonnage amounts to nearly 4,000,000 tons. The present marvelous cheapness of water transportation is of inestimable value to the people in enabling that transportation to compete with railroads and to regulate their charges. Naturally the demand for the improvement of the lake harbors, of connecting streams and canals, and of the immense water courses of this country has increased in its importunity with the increase of this commerce; but the increasing appropriations in the river and harbor bills are not even yet one-half as large as the amounts proposed by the engineer board.—Senator Frye in Forum.

The Immovable Coin.

Place in the center of your hand when fully opened a silver dime. Then beg a friend to take a brush, and tell him that the piece of money will be his if he can brush it off from the center of your hand. Your friend will do his best, but will become very tired, as the piece will move no more from the center of your hand than if it was glued there. It is understood he cannot shake violently your hand, because the piece of money would fall off. But he must be satisfied to do exactly as if he was brushing a coat in order to gain the coin.—Once a Week.

The Next Morning.

The night before had seen Trimkins in a very hilarious humor. When he awoke in the morning his brother asked him if he would like to see himself in a glass. He replied "Yes," and one of those convex affairs that distort the countenance out of all approach to nature was produced. "Great Scott!" was the sick man's ejaculation. Then after a pause he said, "Well, I look pretty bad, I must say, but it isn't a shadow to the way I feel."—Washington Post.

Beds are quite an innovation in Russia, and many well to do houses are still unprovided with them. Peasants sleep on the tops of their ovens; middle class people and servants roll themselves up in sheepskins and lie down near stoves; soldiers rest upon wooden cots without bedding, and it is only within the last few years that students in schools have been allowed beds.

It is one of Joseph Jefferson's peculiarities to abhor theatrical passes. He never issues one himself and doesn't want his manager to do so. Whenever he reaches a large city Jefferson goes to the box office of the theater where he is to appear and spends from ten dollars to fifty dollars on tickets to distribute among his friends.

A Precaution.

"What do you do with that baseball mask?"

"Why, Johnny is very bad sometimes, and the only closet I have to shut him up in is where the preserves are. I put the mask on him with a lock, and the preserves are safe."—Harper's Bazar.

Hasty Backing Out.

Miss De Boney (school teacher)—I am informed that you loudly spoke of me on the public streets as an old maid.

Bad Boy (much scared)—N-n-o, ma'am. I said y'r mother was an ole maid.—New

The Aurora in the North.

During the winter months the aurora on the Yukon is very brilliant and intensely beautiful. It commences in early fall, and lasts, with more or less intensity, throughout the long arctic winter. It generally commences upon the setting of the sun, although, in midwinter, it has at times been seen so bright that it was visible at noon when the sun was shining brightly. In that region the rays of light first shoot forth with a quick, quivering motion, are then gathered and form a great arch of fire spanning the heavens. It glows for an instant like a girdle of burnished gold, then, unfolding itself, great curtains of light drop forth.

These royal mantles of bright orange, green, pink, rose, yellow and crimson are suspended and wave between heaven and earth as with an invisible hand. The rapid gyrations and scintillations of light and blending colors are intensely bewildering and superbly beautiful. The whole phenomena of waving wreaths, flickering flames, rays, curtains, fringes, bands and flashing colors; the strange confusion of light and motion, now high in the heavens, then dropping like a curtain of gold and silver lace, jeweled with a wealth of rubies, sapphires, emeralds and diamonds, penetrating dark gulches and darting through somber forests, lighting the whole landscape as with a thousand million electric lamps, forms a picture of which words can convey but a very meager idea.

This unwarming light as it flashes along the frozen rivers, the great banks of snow, and reveals huge mountains of glistening ice, and the long, dark lines of evergreens, is, indeed, a scene of pure arctic caste—one that causes the spectator to button his coat closer over his chest with an inward shiver as he views his wealth of frigid light.—St. Louis Republic.

Mixed Thoughts.

The word pajamas seems to old fashioned people a most absurd one, perhaps because it is so markedly foreign and unlike English, and it not infrequently happens that persons are found to whom the word does not convey any definite meaning.

Not long ago a young lady, who has just "come out," and who is shy to a degree almost painful, was seated at a dinner beside an elderly man who was very hard of hearing. The knowledge of her neighbor's infirmity added to the young lady's diffidence in the matter of addressing him, and as he said nothing to her they sat side by side in silence for almost the entire meal [illegible]tempt, determined that she would not allow her shyness to conquer her; and having cast about for a theme of conversation, found it in the fruit just before her.

"Do you like bananas?" she inquired of her neighbor, in as distinct and audible a voice as she could command.

The old gentleman turned upon her a look of some surprise, not unmixed with a suspicion of disapproval at her question.

"I never wear them," he said laconically; "the old fashioned night shirt is quite good enough for me."

The effect upon the young lady may be imagined.—Boston Courier.

Bought a Halter.

A new story is told of Oliver Walton, who in his day was the greatest dealer in good horses near Boston. On one occasion he came into Maine and bought an extra good horse for $300. The horse breeder was one of the niggardly kind, and asked, "How are you going to lead the horse away?"

"With that halter, to be sure," said Walton, busy counting out the money for the horse.

"No, sir," said the breeder, "the halter don't go with the horse; it belongs me. I did not sell you that."

"What, not let me have a halter after I have given you your price for the horse?" asked old Oliver. "What do you want for it?"

"A dollar, sir," said the farmer.

"All right," said Walton, "here is the dollar." He put the rest of his money in his pocket, then he stepped quickly to the horse's head and remarked, "I will take the halter, but I guess I will not take the horse."

He took off the halter, let the horse go loose and the breeder had many a long day in which to repent of his overreaching.—Lewiston Journal.

The Old Question of the Coach.

Which, at any given moment, is moving forward faster—the top of a coach wheel or the bottom?

The answer to this question seems simple enough, but probably nine persons out of ten, asked at random, would give the wrong reply. It would appear at first sight that the top and bottom must be moving at the same rate; that is, the speed of the carriage. But by a little thought it will be discovered that the bottom of the wheel is, in fact, by the direction of its motion around its axis, moving backward, in an opposite direction to that which the carriage is advancing, and is consequently stationary in space, while the point on top of the wheel is moving forward with the double velocity of its own motion around the axis and the speed at which the carriage moves.—New York Tribune.

A Tiger Beats a Lion.

It is popularly supposed that the lion is the most courageous and powerful of the carnivora, or at least of the felidæ, but on the few recorded occasions of a battle royal between the lion and the Bengal tiger the lion has come off second best. One such combat occurred recently at the Calcutta Zoo between an African lioness and a tigress. They are exhibited in adjoining compartments of the same cage, and the door having been carelessly opened between the two compartments the tigress rushed in and disposed of her rival in a fight which lasted about ten minutes.—Forest and Stream.

The Way Oftentimes.

"Hello, old boy!" said Mr. Wicks. "Where're you going now?"

"I'm going to the hotel to get my dinner," answered Mr. Hicks.

"Indeed! Why don't you dine at home? I always heard that Mrs. Hicks was an excellent cook."

"Ah, my dear fellow, that was before she bought a cook book."—Boston Transcript.

Bridging the Difficulty.

Miss Coonby—I'd hab you know, Mose Yallerby, dat ef I marry a man it'll be fo' love an' not fo' his money.

Mr. Yallerby (after a moment's thought)—Well, 'Lize, I'll fix it dis way: I'll throw up my job in respeck to yoah sentiment, an' then git m'self hired over again in respeck fo' yoah comfort.—Puck.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1891.

THE information that Secretary of State James G. Blaine is improving will be received by all with unfeigned pleasure. Secretary Blaine has distinguished himself by the statesmanlike manner in which he has administered the arduous and trying duties which have devolved upon him, a manner chiefly commendable for the unflinching patriotism he has displayed. In his conduct of the differences with England and Italy, he has worsted Salisbury and Rudini, and has engrafted the theory of reciprocity upon the nation, a scheme which will eventually stand as a monument to the achievements of America's greatest statesman, himself.

AT last the trustees of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York City, have yielded to the popular demand for the opening of that institution on Sundays, in order that the people who are employed during the week may have an opportunity of visiting the museum on the sabbath. This is as it should be. While those who would make that day one of worship solely may not approve of the action of the trustees in opening the museum on Sunday, the more liberal-minded Christians who are disposed to divest the day of all that tends to make it tedious and irksome for those who work through the week, and whose only chance for an outing is on that day, will heartily approve of the trustees' action. The Sabbath day of the Puritans is an institution of the past; that of the future must be one on which the working people can receive the benefits accruing from the opening of all museums of art and science, and all public libraries. By this concession to the wishes of the people the trustees of the Metropolitan Museum have shown a due and proper regard to the wishes of their fellow men.

THE announcement that the notorious Eva Mann, the alleged widow of Robert Ray Hamilton, intends going on the stage, will be received with mingled feelings of disgust and indignation on the part of the public. Enough has already been seen of this prostitute, and now she shamelessly immorality in the eyes of the public, by appearing on the boards in a play entitled, "The Hannerton's," which is such a palpable play upon the name of Hamilton as to violate every rule of decency. Women such as Eva Mann are too numerous and man is too prone to succumb to their seductive influences. The list of men who have ruined name, fortune and reputation for the sake of heartless adventuresses such as the woman who played so adroitly with Robert Ray Hamilton, would be surprisingly large if the truth were known. In the event of the appearance of this woman on the stage, no self-respecting person could conscientiously witness her performance, and it is to be hoped the theatre-going public will stamp their seat of disapproval upon such an attempt to gain money and notoriety.

LICENSES REFUSED.

The applications of Chief of Police Charles Saxton and Daniel Y. Winders for wholesale liquor licenses, were refused by Judge Yerkes on Monday morning. Subjoined is the opinion of Judge Yerkes on the applications:

"Both these houses are located in the Third ward of Bristol, upon the same street and opposite each other. They are within a short distance of the licensed liquor store of Mr. McOwen. Mr. Saxton's application is supported by 529 and Mr. Winder's by 472 petitioners, of whom the former has 261, and the latter 170 from the Third ward. If the number and character of the petitioners, unsupported by other evidence, will alone establish the necessity for a license, both must be granted, because nobody remonstrates. If the evidence produced, together with the petitions, show the necessity for one liquor store, then as both are situated about alike, Mr. Saxton must have the preference, because he has the largest support in the ward

But this is not an absolute rule. While the number of the petitioners is made evidence under the law, this evidence is not conclusive. The necessity must be affirmatively shown by facts and circumstances other than the petitions. A petition alone has never been considered competent proof of necessity.

Reasons must be given for the necessity. The principal reason given by Mr. Saxton is that Mr. McOwen does not keep malt liquors in quantities nor a good article of liquors. As a rule all merchants keep in stock whatever there is a demand for. The presumption arises that Mr. McOwen keeps the kind of liquors that are asked for. There is no prohibition against bottlers selling malt liquors in quantities, which disposes of the other objection that Mr. McOwen does not keep them. We may remark, however, that it is the duty of the keeper of a liquor store in a country district to supply his customers with malt liquors in quantities greater than one quart, if there be a demand for them. If Mr. McOwen is not accommodating in his business, and does not keep a proper supply of liquors, the way to correct the neglect is under a remonstrance to his house. If it be shown in this way that he does not accommodate the general public, we will refuse his license and grant one to some one else. We think the necessity for licensing Mr. Saxton has not been established, and therefore his license is refused. His evidence tends to rebut such necessity.

Mr. Winder's application rests almost upon the same grounds as Mr. Saxton's, excepting as we have mentioned, his petition is not quite so strongly endorsed in the neighborhood. It is possible that Mr. Saxton, being a constable, was enabled thereby to obtain more names. It was said in this case that the support of a liquor store would depend upon who might keep it, and also that a house is required in this locality on account of the danger of crossing the railroad to reach Mr. McOwen's. We observe from the map that the principal churches are situated upon the same side of the railroad as Mr. McOwen's place, and Mr. McGinley states this street is the principal thoroughfare. There ought to be the same danger to others passing there as to those going to Mr. McOwen's, unless, indeed, it be true that Mr. McOwen's liquor is particularly bad. This license is also refused.

Before we dismiss the subject of Bristol licenses, we will observe that the question of the necessity for any new houses there has been repeatedly inquired into by this Court, and, as we thought, had been adjudicated.

We have heretofore expressed the opinion that, under the evidence as it has been laid before us, in all applications for new licenses there, no more licenses to sell liquor are needed in Bristol borough. The Blanch case was not a new application, but for a change of location. There it was proved, and these two applications confirm it, that the only suitable location for liquor licenses is confined to a limited part of the town, and in that locality twelve licensed houses are situated, fully as many as can be maintained in a proper manner and according to law. The Court was plain enough in its decisions in the former cases to be understood. But we are informed that certain busy-bodies are encouraging the idea that the time is approaching when the Court will be driven to change this view, without regard to the evidence, and in several instances they have advised new applications for next year.

To save these people the trouble of instigating new applications, we will give them now the opportunity of raising the issue with this Court, which they seem to seek, by repeating what we have heretofore said, and what, in view of this peculiar condition of affairs, will be strictly adhered to without any variation, viz.: That unless the law be changed or there are additional reasons, and proof of necessity for other licensed houses in the borough of Bristol than have heretofore been shown to the Court, no new or additional licenses will be granted there, neither next year nor the year following; but those now there will be retained so long as the laws are complied with.

If, with this notice, any persons there shall become the dupes of designing men, to the extent of applying for new licenses, in the hope that there is any magical means of obtaining them, they will spend their money and efforts in vain. There is no royal road to a license. This Court never has granted, and it never will grant, a license as a favor; and no applicant shall now have occasion to complain that he has been misled by the uncertain attitude of this Court upon that question. We make this announcement because, after hearing repeated applications and arguments upon them, we are confirmed in the belief that our duty, under the law, and with the same character of evidence as heretofore produced, requires us to refuse further licenses there. It may be that other licenses may be necessary, but so far the proof has fallen far short of showing it.

Only such evidence as is clearly stronger than any yet presented can be expected to succeed.

We also make it because the time has come when the infamous intrigues and falsehoods which are constantly being fomented in Bristol borough over the license question shall be broken up. If they can now find anything to live upon, other means may accomplish their destruction.

BRISTOL CRIMINAL CASES AT COURT THIS WEEK.

In the case of Com. vs. James McCue, Dr. E. J. Groom, of Bristol, was called and testified that the defendant is suffering from nervous prostration, and while it might not endanger his life to come to Doylestown, he did not think he was in a fit condition to appear at Court. The trip might impair his health [illegible] possible. The doctor said that, until a year, McCue was a very reputable citizen. For the past year he has been drunk, and last spring he brought the defendant through a very serious attack of mania potu.

It was stated that Mrs. McCue, the prosecutrix, was desirous of settling the case. The Court stated that if such was the desire of the parties it, was a matter of grave doubt whether the Court should interpose to force a trial under the circumstances. The defendant's bail was renewed and the case was continued until September term.

Com. vs. John Eldridge, Joseph Moutz, Jr.; Julia Sturm, Mary Fahy, Joseph Moutz, Sr., and Rose Spencer, felonious entry, larceny and receiving stolen goods. This is the Pennsylvania Railroad case, the defendants being charged with stealing from freight cars.

Counsel—For the Commonwealth, the district attorney and Henry Lear, Esq.; for the defendant, Geo. Ross & J. F. Long, Esq., and Maxwell Stevenson, Esq.

Plea—Not guilty.

After hearing evidence of numerous witnesses, Mr. Lear announced that the Commonwealth would not press for conviction of Joseph Moutz, Sr. The jury rendered the following verdict: Jno. Eldridge, Joseph Moutz, Jr., Julia Sturm and Mary Fahy, guilty as indicted; Rose Spencer, guilty of receiving stolen goods; Joseph Moutz, Sr., not guilty.

Com. vs. John Eldridge, Joseph Moutz, Jr., Joseph Moutz, Sr., Julia Sturm and Mary Fahy.

Charge—Larceny and receiving stolen goods. Three bills.

Counsel—For the Commonwealth, the district attorney; for the defendants, George Ross & J. F. Long, Esqs., and Maxwell Stevenson, Esq.

Plea of guilty entered. Charges of breaking jail, felonious entry and larceny from a railroad car at Bristol were made against the accused. A new trial was granted Mary Fahy and Rose Spencer. Judge Yerkes imposed the following sentences: John Eldridge, eighteen years in the Eastern penitentiary; Joseph Moutz, Jr., sixteen years at same place; Julia Sturm, twelve years in penitentiary and Mary Fahy, two years in Bucks County Jail.

Com. vs. Peter Harkins, receiving stolen goods. After hearing evidence the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

*Since it is a well-established fact that catarrh is a blood disease, medical men are quite generally prescribing Ayer's Sarsaparilla for that most loathsome complaint, and the result, in nearly every instance, proves the wisdom of their advice.

IN AND AROUND THE COUNTY.

Lewis C. Rose has been granted a bottler's license in Bristol township.

The pupils of the public schools of Doylestown deposited $21.71 in the school savings fund on Monday morning.

The spring meeting of the Phœnixville Driving Park will open on the twenty-seventh inst., and will last three days.

The new catalogue of Lafayette college, Easton, contains the names of 319 students, representing nineteen States of the Union.

Simon G. Huber, of Blooming Glen, Bucks county, has been appointed a sub clerk at the Philadelphia post offices by Postmaster Fields.

Pomona Grange, Patrons of Husbandry will have a big time to-day at Pineville. A public meeting will be held this afternoon, which will be addressed by Leonard Rhone, Master of the Pennsylvania State Grange.

Ex-Clerk of Orphans' Court, Edward S. Stackhouse, has taken charge of the race course and stables at the Doylestown Fair Grounds, and is engaged in training horses for the track and saddle, and breaking colts to harness.

John Able, the well-known confectioner of Easton, Northampton county, died on Sunday evening after a short illness. Mr. Able was one of Easton's most energetic business men, and is well known to a number in this vicinity.

The County Commissioners held their regular monthly meeting on Monday. Bills amounting to $1,663.69 were passed, among which were: Coroner W. J. Brennan, holding twelve inquests, $344.85; Charles Saxton, five commitments, $40.10, and Charles Yeaman, work on Tullytown wharf, $80.00.

While K. Harvey, a Makefield farmer, was in Philadelphia last Saturday, he left his team, which was attached to a hay wagon, stand at the corner of Hancock and Thompson streets, while he went on an errand. When he returned his team was gone, and no trace of it has as yet been found.

James B. Paxson, aged 41, a farmer who resides near Oxford Valley, died on Sunday morning of typhoid-pneumonia, after a brief illness. His wife Phœbe R., nee Darragh, died the next morning from the same fatal disease. The community deeply deplores the fatal termination of Mr and Mrs. Paxson's illness, as both were well known and highly respected. The funeral took place to-day, the services house, Langhorne.

The schools of Northampton, Southampton and Warminster townships will hold their reunion at Neshaminy Falls, on Saturday, June 6th. The programme will consist of music, exercises by the children, and addresses by Hon. Henry Houck, ex-Superintendent W. W. Woodruff, H. T. Williams, Wm. Wynkoop and Superintendent Slotter. Exercises will begin at 10.30 a. m. Should the 6th prove a stormy day, the exercises will be held the following Saturday.

The Bucks County School Directors' Association will assemble in convention in the Court House, Doylestown, on Tuesday morning, May 26th, at 10 o'clock. Dr. D. J. Waller, Jr., Superintendent of Public Instruction, will be present and address the meeting. Papers on subjects pertinent to school government will be read and discussed, among which will be "How can we best secure and retain good teachers?" "A model school house and its appurtenances for an udgraded country school," and "The graded school."

A meeting of those interested in holding a reunion of the descendants of Isaiah Quinby, was held in Philadelphia last week, and it was decided to have such a meeting on the 18th of June, at Bull's Island, in the Delaware. Bull's Island is part of the old Quinby farm, and but a short distance from the old homestead. A committee was appointed, and it is intended to hold an all-day basket picnic, with literary exercises in the afternoon. The gatheriug is expected to be quite large, the Quinbys having intermarried with the Stout, Chapman and Wolverton families of Hunterdon County, N. J.; the Lukens family of Montgomery County, Pa., and the Croasdale, Barcroft and Blackfan families of Bucks county. Aaron Quinby, one of the sons of Isaiah, moved to Lancaster county. The descendants are widely scattered, the greater part, however, still living in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland. Invitations are to be sent out shortly to all names in the possession of the committee. Correspondence relating to the meeting should be addressed to Charles F. Jenkins, 125 N. Ninth street, Philadelphia.

*Buy the celebrated Birch Carriages and Harness. The largest assortment in America. The reason he excells is plain, easy and clear as day light or spring water. He uses a combination of the best brains and largest capital of any manufacturer in America, which enables him to make prices very moderate.

—Henry D. Fenimore, a graduate of the American Veterinary College of New York City, has located in Burlington and all messages left at 413 High street will receive prompt attention. Dr. Fenimore is a son of Isaac Fenimore of Mount Holly and is prepared to treat all diseases of horses, cattle, etc., under the most approved modern methods.—Burlington Gazette

He Yelled Kemp's Balsam.

I yell "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure." I always do when I hear a man cough, and I can't help it. It saved me and it will cure you. I was threatened with pneumonia last winter and it broke it up. It helps the children out when their throats are sore, cures their coughs, and tastes so good. The first dose helps you. So writes A. R. Arnold, engineer on the West Shore Ry., at Can Johanie, N. Y.

25 Bond Street, New York.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottles 50c and $1 at all druggists'.

Hold it to the Light.

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is presc ibing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c, and $1.

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, May 18, 1891.

Good judges say that nowhere in America and probably in the world is there so great a gathering and so large an assortment of patterns in Cotton Dress Goods as at Wanamaker's.

Not a scrimpy place in the whole stock. The right stuffs are always ready for you, and the chances are that prices are under the general market. The great channels of trade are always crowded with goods bound for this store, and if there is a specially interesting lot anywhere we are sure to have a first chance at it. This lets us dot the stock here and there with such sensational lots as

40c Ginghams at 18c.
Beautiful Canton Cloth at 12½c.
Fine wool-like Challis at 5c.
And Queen Brandenburg at 20c.

For a dressy, dust-shedding and altogether lovely costume Gloriosa is in the front rank. One of the most satisfactory of medium weight stuffs for traveling wear. Durability and economy [illegible] Gloriosa that is a dilusion and a snare. We sell only the best quality.

40-inch plain, $1.25.
48-inch plain, $1.50.
48 inch stripes and plaids, $1.75.

Reminders of a few of the very special Dress Goods:

A 75c Cream Serge, 43 inches wide, 60c.

All-wool Striped Batiste, 36 inches, 37½c.

At 37½c. a good 36-inch Homespun that you have been paying 50c. for.

Silk Striped Lansdowne, 42 inches, $1.25.

All-wool French Printed Challis, many new patterns, at prices in keeping with the designs, 37½, 50 and 60c.

Don't come after they are all sold and say "Why didn't I get some of those 40c Ginghams at 18c?"

In color and design the printing on the Brandenburgs equals French work. No woman of taste sees them without admiration. 20c.

First cousin to the Brandenburgs is Canton Cloth. A lovely combination of styles and colors, 12½c.

The quickest movers just now are at the Cotton Challis counter. Plenty of good patterns at 5 cents a yard.

The Summer Outing Coat or Blazer is at home here. The choice now covers Flannels, Bedford Cords, Homespuns, Tans, Ladies' Cloth and the like, $2.50 to $10.

Shirt Waists are taking the place of Blouses with many women this season. White percale, $1 to $1.50, stripes or dots, $1.35; Madras, $1.50; sateen, $1.50. All laundered.

Unlaundered Shirt-made Waists go like this:

Wash Flannel, $1. Cheviot, $1.35.
Wash Surah, $6. Madras, $1.50.
Wash India, $5. Tafetta, $2.75.

Women's Silk Waists will be very popular. They are suitable for morning or evening wear, and are made of Surah or India Silk, solid colors and polka dots. Large assortment of fancy Waists at $6, $7.50, $8, $9, $10, $11, $12, $13.50, $14.

Black Lawn Waists with lace stripe, $1.25.

Skeleton Vests, $1.50 to $6.

Vests or shirt front of surah, embroidered down front, and around collar, $2. Assorted colors.

Filmy Mull Hats! There's a hint of them in every hot breath Summer sends before. Airy folds to tangle the cooling Zephyrs in. Let the sun shine! Let the mercury simmer! In the shade of a breezy Mull Hat you can smile and smile—and be comfortable.

Shapes by the dozen.

black	white
cream	pink
navy	cardinal
light blue	mais
lavender	

Assortment as beautiful as complete. $2.50, $2.62, $2.87, $3. New shapes and prices will be added from day to day.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Whitaker.

BRISTOL, May 21, 1891.

New Potatoes are as cheap as old ones, when quality and waste are taken into consideration. We can sell seconds for 20c. a half peck, or 75c. per basket; medium size, 30c. a half peck and $1.10 per basket; number one's, 40c. a half peck, or $1.50 a basket. All kinds and prices can be seen at either store, in baskets. Old potatoes can be dispensed with now, as these prices, we think, have come to stay. If any change they will be lower.

Pineapples in great quantities. Better quality and the size running larger. $1.75 per doz., 15 to 18c. a piece.

Oranges, Havana Seedlings and Navels, 85c. a dozen.

California Evaporated Nectarines are a delicious fruit; very light in color. 16c, per pound.

California Silver Prunes. Great large ones, nearly as big as eggs, 15c. per pound.

California Apricots. Largest size halves, perfect fruit, 18c, per pound.

California Prunes. Very handsome, 16c. per pound. Some at 12½c.

California Evaporated Peaches, 1890 fruit, same as we were selling at 24c., marked down to 16c., and another lot nearly as large. 2 pounds for 25c.

[illegible] represent a fall of about 8c. per pound. It does not matter who has sustaindd it, but it is not necessary to tell. The consumer does not always have to pay extravagant prices for the enrichment of packers and jobbers. This represents that false impression that people will buy just as many regardless of price. Everything has its limit, and a lesson in fruits has been dearly learned. A finer lot of evaporated fruits we never had before, as well as the variety, and the prices are certainly low in comparison with the fruit crop last year.

We forgot to mention with the others, Cal. Evaporated Bartlett Pears, 16c. per pound.

Dark brown cooking Sugar, 3¾c. per pound. This is the lowest price we can get on sugar without selling glucose or corn sugar.

New Orleans Molasses, fine as silk, 60c. per gallon. The best baker we can possibly get. A good one at 50c.

Broken Java and Mocha blend coffee, in 1 pound cartoons or loose, at 24c. per pound.

The greatest tumble we know of has taken place in the Butter market. Gilt edge half-pound prints, extra fine quality, very lightly salted, 28 and 30c. per pound. The same butter we sold for 35 and 40c. These half-pounds are just a nice size for the table. Two sheaves on each half pound, allowing it to be cut into equal quarters.

S. I. WHITAKER.

Stores, {Mill and Cedar streets. / Bath and Buckley streets.

Charles Guyon,

GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!

—AND—

Hard Wood Finisher,

Washington St., next to School House,

BRISTOL, PA.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, trading under the firm name of J. H. Foster & Son, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Indebtedness of the late firm will be liquidated by Byram C. Foster who will continue to carry on business at the old stand in his own name.

JOSEPH H. FOSTER,
BYRAM C. FOSTER.

BRISTOL, April 28, 1891.

An Ordinance

TO CHANGE THE GRADE OF SMITH STREET, NORTH OF BRIDGE STREET, AND REQUIRE THE GRADING, CURBING, GUTTERING AND PAVING OF THE SIDEWALKS OF SAME.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville do ordain, that after the passage of this ordinance, the grade shall be as follows:

SECTION 1. Beginning at the northeast curb, corner of Smith and Bridge streets, at an elevation of ninety-one and fifty one-hundredths (91.50) thence running northwardly on an ascending grade of forty one-hundredths (.40) feet per one hundred feet for a distance of three hundred and ninety eight (398) feet; thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of fifty one-hundredths (.50) feet, per one hundred feet for a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet, thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of one and four-tenths (1.4) feet per one hundred feet, for a distance of one hundred (100) feet more or less.

SECTION 2. Beginning at the northwest curb corner of Smith street and Bridge street, on an elevation of ninety one and eighty one hundredths (91.80) thence northwardly on an ascending grade of forty one-hundredth (.40) feet, per one hundred feet for a distance of three hundred and ninety eight (398) feet, thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of fifty one-hundredth feet (.50) per one hundred (100) feet for a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet, thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of one and four-tenths (1.4) feet, per one hundred (100) feet for a distance of one hundred (100) feet.

SECTION 3. The width of the sidewalks shall be one fifth (1-5) the width of the street, and shall be curbed with stone not less than four (4) inches thick and sixteen (16) inches deep, and the gutters shall be eight (8) inches deep from top of curb, and shall be paved not less than thirty (30) in width; and shall be done with brick placed edgewise or a flat gutter stone not less than twelve (12) inches in width next to curb, and the remainder with cobble stone, not less than four (4) inches in diameter. All curbing and paving shall be done under the direction and to the entire satisfaction of the Street committee.

SECTION 4. All owners of property on both sides of Smith street, north of Bridge street, are hereby requested to curb and pave the sidewalks and gutters in front of and along their premises in accordance with the foregoing sections of this ordinance, on or before July 1, 1891.

SECTION 5. Any pavements or gutters relaid shall be done in accordance with the foregoing grade.

SECTION 6. Any property owner or owners having failed to comply with the provisions of any previous ordinances as regards the curbing and paving of sidewalks and gutters shall be required to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 7. If any owner or owners of property on either side of said Smith street, north of Bridge street, shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Street committee to proceed to have the said sidewalks curbed and the gutters paved in front of and along the premises of the property owner or owners so neglecting or refusing, according to the provisions of this ordinance and the said Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville will proceed to collect the cost thereof, with twenty per cent. advance thereon, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

SECTION 8. The Street committee are hereby authorized to have the said portion of Smith street graded according to the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in any way or manner conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, this twenty second day of April, A. D., 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, Sr., Sec'y.

Approved this twenty fourth day of April, A. D., 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, Burgess of Morrisville Borough

An Ordinance

TO ESTABLISH THE GRADE AND REQUIRE THE GRADING, CURBING AND GUTTERING OF BRIDGE STREET, WEST OF SMITH STREET.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough or Morrisville do ordain that after the passage of this ordinance, the grade shall be as follows.

SECTION 1. Beginning at the northeast curb corner of Bridge street and Smith street at an elevation of ninety one and fifty one-hundredths (91.50), thence westerly on an ascending grade to the northwest curb corner of Bridge and Smith streets to an elevation of ninety one and eighty one-hundredths (91 80), thence still westwardly on an ascending grade of forty five one-hundredth feet (.45) per one hundred (100) feet for a distance of three hundred and seventy (370) feet more or less until it strikes the approach to the canal bridge, thence beginning at a point on the westwardly side of the canal, distant six hundred and seventy seven (677) feet from the north east curb corner of Bridge and Smith streets, at an elevation of ninety-seven and seventy one-hundredths (97.71), and thence running westwardly on an ascending grade of one and forty one-hundredths (1.40) feet, per one hundred feet, for a distance of seven hundred (700) feet, more or less, to the center line of Trumbull avenue, as it now is; thence still westwardly on an ascending grade of fifty one-hundredths (.50) feet per one hundred feet, for a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet, more or less, to the Borough limits

SEC. 2. The grade of the curb of the south side of Bridge street shall be of the same elevation as that of the north side, as given above.

SEC. 3. The width of the sidewalks shall be one-fifth (1-5) the width of the street, and shall be curbed with stone not less than four (4) inches thick and sixteen inches deep, and the gutters shall be nine (9) inches deep from top of curb, and shall be paved not less than thirty (30) inches in width, and shall be done with brick placed edge wise, or a flat gutter stone not less than twelve (12) inches in width next to curb, and the remainder with cobble stone not less than four (4) inches in diameter. All curbing and paving shall be done under the direction and to the entire satisfaction of the Street Committee.

SEC. 4. All owners of property on both sides of Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, are hereby requested to curb and pave the sidewalks and gutters in front of and along their premises in accordance with the foregoing sections of this ordinance, on or before July 1st, 1891

SEC. 5. Any pavements or gutters relaid shall be done in accordance with the foregoing grade.

SEC. 6. Any property owner or owners having failed to comply with the provisions of any previous ordinances as regards the curbing and paving of sidewalks and gutters, shall be required to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 7 If any owner or owners of property on either side of said Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Street Committee to proceed to have the said sidewalks curbed and the gutters paved in front of and along the premises of the property owner or owners so neglecting or refusing, according to the provisions of this ordinance, and the said Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville will proceed to collect the cost thereof, with twenty per cent. (20) advance thereon, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly, in such cases made and provided.

SEC. 8. The Street Committee are hereby authorized to have the said portion of Bridge street graded by contract according to the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances, in any way or manner conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, this 22d day of April, in the year of our Lord Eighteen Hundred and ninety-one.

JOHN KNOWLES, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, Sr., Sec.

Approved this twenty-fourth day of April, A. D. 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, Burgess of Morrisville Borough

An Ordinance

TO CHANGE THE GRADE OF BRIDGE STREET, EAST OF SMITH STREET, AND GRADE THE SAME IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SAID NEWLY ESTABLISHED GRADE.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville, do ordain that after the passage of this ordinance the grade shall be as follows

SECTION 1. Beginning at the northeast curb corner of Bridge and Smith streets, at an elevation of ninety-one and fifty one-hundredths (91.50) thence eastwardly at a descending grade of six (6) inches per one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of eight hundred and twenty-three (823) feet, more or less, to the west curb line of Mill street.

SEC. 2. The grade of the curb of the south side of Bridge street shall be of the same elevation as that of the north side, as given above.

SEC. 3. The width of the sidewalk shall be one-fifth (1-5) the width of the street, and shall be curbed with stone not less than four (4) inches thick and sixteen inches deep, and the gutters shall be nine (9) inches deep from top of curb, and shall be paved not less than thirty (30) inches in width, and shall be done with brick placed edge wise, or a flat gutter stone not less than twelve (12) inches in width next to curb, and the remainder with cobble stone not less than four (4) inches in diameter. All curbing and paving shall be done under the direction and to the entire satisfaction of the Street Committee.

SEC. 4. All owners of property on both sides of Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, are hereby requested to curb and pave the sidewalks and gutters in front of and along their premises in accordance with the foregoing sections of this ordinance, on or before July 1st, 1891

SEC. 5. Any pavements or gutters relaid shall be done in accordance with the foregoing grade.

SEC. 6. Any property owner or owners having failed to comply with the provisions of any previous ordinances as regards the curbing and paving of sidewalks and gutters, shall be required to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 7 If any owner or owners of property on either side of said Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Street Committee to proceed to have the said sidewalks curbed and the gutters paved in front of and along the premises of the property owner or owners so neglecting or refusing, according to the provisions of this ordinance, and the said Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville will proceed to collect the cost thereof, with twenty per cent. (20) advance thereon, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

SEC. 8. The Street Committee are hereby authorized to have the said portion of Bridge street graded by contract according to the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances, in any way or manner conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, this 22d day of April, 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, SR., Sec.

Approved this twenty-fourth day of April, 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, Burgess of Morrisville Borough

Miscellaneous

HOUSEKEEPERS!

I wish to call your ESPECIAL ATTENTION to the Large and Elegant Assortment of

Parlor Suites, Bed Room Suites, Dining Room and Office Furniture of all Descriptions,

Embracing many New and Novel Effects. Over 50 different Patterns of Parlor Suites

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, FROM $85 UP.

Three entire floors devoted to Bed Room Furniture. A good oak suite for $20. You are cordially invited to call when in Trenton and compare prices.

Lawrence Farrell,

144 & 146 N. Broad St. | TRENTON | 112 & 114 Academy St.

SHOPPING COMFORTS.

Our efforts to contribute to the comfort of our customers have always met with hearty recognition and we desire to renew our invitation to freely use the facilities that have been established and continued for their convenience.

At the Buffet in the Basement at Eighth and Filbert Streets, coffee and lemonade are served without charge.

The Parlors and Toilet Rooms on the different floors are always open; attached to these will be found Telegraph and Telephone offices, and a Bureau of Information where packages may be checked without charge. Suburban time-tables are provided for gratuitous distribution, and on the tables are the periodicals of the day, writing materials, etc., for the free use of our patrons, while inviting arm chairs afford pleasant resting places after the fatigue of shopping, or while waiting for friends.

Courteous attendants are connected with these different departments, and are at all times on the alert to render service or impart information to customers.

For the convenience of customers who do not wish to leave the store for luncheon, a doorway on the second floor leads into Mosebach's Restaurant.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

JOSHUA H. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

LISTERS' Standard Fertilizers, Van Brunt's Fertilizers,

Wm. Deering & Co's Harvesting Machinery,

Mowers and Binders, Hand and Self-Dumping Sulky Rakes, Hay Tedders, Potato Diggers, etc. Binder Twine constantly on hand.

Road Carts, Saddles, Harness, etc. N. Y. Horse Manure by the Car.

Cultivators, Syracuse and South Bend Plows, Plow Extras, Plaster, Ground and Bolted. Apples in Season.

TULLYTOWN, PA.

The Old Tree stands out in bold relief. It has become a conspicuous land-mark. Honest Goods, Low Prices and Fair Dealing form its roots; on these it depends for its life. They have given it Fame, Popularity and Success.

Both the YATES Stores are now consolidated into one at Cor. 13th and Chestnut Sts. The Ledger Building Store no longer exists.

This consolidation gives the old firm added vigor, which will result alike to your interest and ours.

A. C. YATES & Co.
NOW ONLY AT
13th and Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

CLOTHING THAT NEVER FAILS.

PERFECT in cut and finish—always guaranteed for service—and the saving makes it worth your while.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILA.

The Largest Clothing and Tailoring House in America.

We have been appointed Sales Agents for Bristol and vicinity, furnished with the new line of Samples, and the correctness of our measures is guaranteed by the House. Please call or send postal card.

When convenient, order a little in advance so that we may not fail to have the Clothing here the day you are ready.

YOST & STEPHEN, 34 Mill Street.

Also, Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

EXTRA HORSE MANURE,

—FROM—

The New York Horse Manure Co.

Farmers in want of pure horse manure would do well by sending to SHANLEY & VANBRUNT, or their agents, before buying elsewhere. You will find our prices for manure lower than any other in the market. Address,

Stanley & VanBrunt,
16 Exchange Place, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Or, H. VanBrunt,
Stock Yards, WEST PHILA., PA.

VanBrunt's Standard Fertilizers,

Made of Blood, Bone and Meat.

They are made in the best possible form to promote plant growth. The basis of these Fertilizers is animal matter which is compounded with the best forms of Phosphoric Acid and Potash. We ask farmers to give our Fertilizers a trial, as we are sure they will give good satisfaction. They go hand in hand with New York Horse Manure. Address,

Shanley & VanBrunt,
1429 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

James W. Rogers, Agt., Bristol, Pa.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

FERGUSON & WESTON,

—OPTICIANS,—

39 S. Fifteenth St., Philadelphia.

**Opera Glasses, Field Glasses, Barometers, Thermometers, Spectacles, Eye Glasses. EYES EXAMINED FREE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

☞Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1891

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 7.15 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.45 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 5.00, 7.45 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.30 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION—Arrives at 10.45, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—A Polander with a performing bear was ordered out of town by Officer Tice this morning.

—Miss Laura Wood will give an organ recital at the hall, 1617 Spruce street, Philadelphia, to-morrow evening.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post office May 21, 1891: Miss May Berry, Gideon Blakey, Miss May Curtis, Francesco Gurs, Mrs. Annie Jackson, Mrs. Annie E. Joyce, Chas. Sands, Miss Mollie Stevson.

—Two arrests were made Saturday night, both on the charge of drunk and disorderly. The offenders were taken before 'Squire Louderbough, and, in lieu of a fine, were given twenty-four hours.

—A young man was arrested on Tuesday evening for being drunk and disorderly. He was taken before 'Squire Louderbough yesterday morning, who imposed the usual fine, on payment of which he was released.

—While an engine was drilling some empty freight cars at the freight station this morning, the coupling link on one of the cars broke, allowing several of the detached cars to violently collide with several others, splintering and derailing them. No one was injured.

—The following Bristolians were drawn as jurors for the September term: Grand Jury, John O'Donnell; Traverse Jurors, first week, George Horn, William Robertson, John B. Myers and Joseph Vansant; second week, Robert W. Vandegrift, John Lawrence and Samuel Scott.

—The alarm bell, which was purchased in Trenton by the America Hose Hook and Ladder Company, arrived on Saturday and was taken to the company's house and placed in the rear of the room. It was rang in the evening for awhile, and could be heard all over town. The bell alone weighs 1,000 pounds.

—The presentation of "Masks and Faces" by the Unity Dramatic Club, on Monday evening, was greatly enjoyed and appreciated by the audience. The acting of Miss Minerva Parker as "Peg Woffington," was especially good. Dr. C. P. Shoemaker, as "Colley Cibber," Wm. E. Jackson, as "Triplet," Albert W. Vorse as "Sir Charles Pomander," also rendered their parts in an artistic manner. The remainder of the cast acquitted themselves creditably. It is to be regretted that a larger audience was not present.

—The following transfers of Bristol real estate have been presented at the Recorder's office, Doylestown: Patrick Rehill and wife to John Rebill, lot, April 10, 1890, $1,000; Jonathan S. Wright, et al. to Owen Evans, lot, May 9, 1891, $3,600; Administrator of Catharine Dougherty to James W. Hetherington, lot, April 28, 1891, $795; executors of James Lyndall, to Charles H. Lyndall, lot, May 9, 1891, $750; executors of Charles S. Bailey to Philip Winter, lot, May 2, 1891, $4,600; Adelia P. Andrews to J. Wesley Wright, lot, April 1, 1891, $6,000 The real estate of Mary Booz, et. al., Bristol borough, was sold at the sheriff's office, Doylestown, on Saturday, to P. M. Minster, for $50.

—Shortly after midnight on Friday evening fire was discovered by a passer-by, in the rear of one of the pair of frame houses on Pond street, formerly owned by George Waite, but now the property of the P. R. R. The wind was blowing strongly toward Mill street at the time, and the flames spread with great rapidity. The firemen were summoned and soon had sufficient water playing upon the flames. The strong wind fanned the fire and in a short time the entire building was on fire. The conflagration continued until after 3 o'clock, when the houses were burned to the ground. These buildings have been a menace to the adjacent property owners in the rear, on Wood street, as fire has been discovered in them twice before. The night of their destruction was an auspicious one, as it was raining and the neighboring properties were in no danger. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin.

—For the convenience of our readers, we append the list of places and the time at which County Treasurer Henry Lovett will sit to receive the county tax: Bensalem, Monday and Tuesday, May 25th and 26th; Bristol township, Wednesday, May 27th; Hulmeville, Thursday, May 28th; Middletown, Friday, May 29th; Bristol borough—first, second, third and fourth wards—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 1, 2, 3 and 4; Falls, Friday and Saturday, June 5 and 6; Langhorne Manor, Monday, June 8; Langhorne borough, Tuesday, June 9; Newtown township, Wednesday, June 10; Newtown borough, Thursday and Friday, June 11 and 12; Morrisville, Saturday, June 13; Southampton, Monday, June 15; Northampton, Tuesday and Wednesday, June 16 and 17; Upper Makefield, Thursday, June 18th; Lower Makefield, Friday and Saturday, June 19 and 20; Wrightstown, Monday, June 22; Buckingham, Saturday and Tuesday, June 27 and 30; New Hope, Monday, June 29; Solebury, Monday and Tuesday, August 3 and 4; at Treasurer's office, Doylestown, until August 21.

Bristol furnishes its quota of criminal cases for the May term of Court. They are:— Com. vs. Bernard McGinley, assault and battery and malicious mischief; Com. vs. Owen McGee, assault and battery; Com. vs. Manus McGinley, refusing to aid an officer; Com. vs. Alfred Goldacre, f. and b., Com. vs. Joseph Lombordi and Daniel Chamfares, assault and battery; Com. vs. E. J. McCue, assault and battery, and attempting to shoot with intent to kill; Com. vs. Peter Harkins, receiving stolen goods; Com. vs. John Eldridge, Joseph Moutz, Jr., Julia Sturm, burglary, felonious entry of railroad cars, lcrency, receiving stolen goods and horse stealing; Com. vs. John Eldridge, Joseph Moutz, Jr., Julia Sturm, Mary Fahy, Joseph Moutz, Sr., and Rose Spencer, feloniously breaking into cars, larency and receiving stolen goods; Com. vs. John Eldridge, Joseph Moutz, Jr., Julia Sturm, Mary Fahy, Joseph Moutz, Sr., larency and receiving stolen goods.

—The following order relative to Decoration Day, has been issued by Commander Hoeding:

HEADQUARTERS CAPT. H. CLAY BEATTY POST, 73, G. A. R.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 1.

1. The Post will attend Divine Service at the Bristol M. E. Church, on Sunday evening, May 24. Comrades will report at Post Headquarters at 7.15 p. m. sharp, in G. A. R. uniform and white gloves.

2. Saturday, May 30, is Memorial Day. At 6.30 a. m. the Post will assemble at the corner of Mill and Wood streets where conveyance will be in waiting to proceed to the National Cemetery, China Hall, at 9 a. m. Comrades will assemble at the railroad depot and at 9.16 a. m. take train for Tullytown, returning at about 12.07.

3. At two p. m., every comrade is expected to report at Post Headquarters, at which time the Post will form, and at 2.30 p. m., the column will move and proceed to the several cemeteries and strew with flowers the graves of departed comrades.

4. Memorial Day is the festival of our dead The most generous instincts of our hearts prompt us to a willing obedience of the order for decoration. This day is eloquent with a patriotism which speaks not from the lips only. Let our soldierly deportment be such that we may worthily honor the graves we decorate, the memories we cherish, the flag we salute, and the Grand Army to which we belong.

By order of
EDWARD HOEDING,
Commander.

Wm. Barnhill, Adjt.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Frank Bell is rusticating in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Casey, of Washington, D. C., are visiting Miss Nesbit.

Miss Allison, of New Jersey, is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. V. Lewis, of Bristol.

Miss Kate Doran left for an extended visit to friends in the West on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Wrigley, of Holbeck, England, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grundy, sailed for home last Saturday.

Miss Grace Switzer and G. A. Williams, both of Bristol, will be married on Friday the 22d, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pierce, the aunt and uncle of Miss Switzer.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Co. G, A. O. K. of M. C., will parade with the G. A. R. on Decoration Day.

One candidate was initiated into Fidelity Council, No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., last Thursday evening.

Two candidates will receive the Second Degree of the Knights of Friendship at the meeting of Martha Washington Chamber to-night.

A number of the members of H. Clay Beatty Post, accompanied by the drum corps, went to Langhorne on Tuesday evening and visited the Post at that place.

The annual inspection of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R., was held on Monday evening. A delegation from Langhorne was present and a pleasant time was had by the "vets."

The members of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics will be pained to bear of the death of Jr. P. S. C., John P. Wonomer, of Lancaster, on May 12. Death resulted from a fall, which Mr. Wincmer had some time ago, which injured him internally. Deceased was well and favorably known throughout the order and his untimely demise is mourned by all who knew him.

The Lotus Literary and Debating Society held its last meeting for the season on Monday evening. Over two hundred members of the Society and their friends were present, who were entertained by vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations and the farcical "meeting" which was depicted. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cakes were served to the guests, who were well pleased by the hospitality of the Society.

Last Friday evening was a busy one for the members of Hermione Lodge, K. of P., of this place, the event being the visitation of Hope Lodge of Burlington, to assist the Degree Team of Hermoine Lodge confer the amplified Third Degree upon several candidates. About 60 members of Hope Lodge, accompanied by a brass band, arrived on the ferryboat Elwood Doran and proceeded to Washington Hall. An interesting session was held, the three candidates being duly inducted into the mysteries of the amplified Third Degree. After the business of the lodge was over, those present adjourned to the room beneath, where a bountiful supply of refreshments had been provided. It was 11 o'clock when the visiting Sir Knights wended their way toward the ferry, feeling well pleased with the courteous treatment afforded them.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Your fair discourse hath been as sugar,
Making the hard way sweet and delectable.
—Richard III. ii. 3.

Rev. I. W. Goodhue will take for the subject of his Sunday morning discourse: "The Old and the New." In the evening his subject will be "The Prodigal Son's Brother."

Rev. I. W. Goodhue delivered a sermon, entitled "The Unknown God," before the Baptist Social Union, of Philadelphia, at Frankford, yesterday.

Rev. E. E. Burris will deliver a sermon on "Zaccheus" on Sunday morning. In the evening he will deliver a sermon on "Liberty" to the members of H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R.

The Baptist Social meets this evening at the residence of Mrs. Wardman, on Radcliffe street. This will be the last meeting of the social for the season.

The concert at the Presbyterian Church last Thursday evening was the best one of the series. The audience appreciated the selections rendered by the various performers, who all acquitted themselves in a creditable manner. Especially deserving of commendation was the singing of Miss Evelyn Osborne, who possesses a contralto voice of great strength and fullness.

COMMUNICATED.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In the Every Evening of the 18th inst., I see a correspondent signing himself "Vindex" takes exception to the title of Hicksite being applied to a certain branch of the Society of Friends. The writer of that article evinces but slight knowledge of the nomenclature of the various branches of the Society, when he denies the existence of an organization bearing the title of the Hicksite branch of the Society of Friends. The schisms in the Society which formally culminated in the separation of those who disavowed the doctrines of original sin, vicarious atonement and belief in the Trinity, from the larger number of the Society who believed these doctrines, was the outcome of the teaching of Elias Hicks, who was born in 1748, at Hempstead, L. I., in which place he resided until after his marriage, when be removed to Jericho, on the same Island. He began his career as a minister in the Society during the Revolutionary war, which position he filled for a long time in a manner acceptable to the Friends. In the course of time his views became unsound, in the opinion of Orthodox members of the Society. In a letter to Phebe Willis in 1818, he said that the Scriptures "appear to have been the cause of fourfold more harm than good to Christiandom, since the apostles' days;" in conclusion he said, "I well remember how oft my conscience has smote me, when I have been endeavoring to support the Society's belief of the Scriptures, that they so very far excelled all other writings."

In the year 1821, in a letter to Thomas Willis, of Jericho, L. I., he declared that a belief in the miraculous birth of Christ, was a "historical and traditional belief," that "according to his best judgment" there was "considerable more Scripture evidence for his being the son of Joseph than otherwise," and that he conceived "this miraculous birth was intended principally to induce the Israelites to believe he was their promised Messiah."

In a sermon preached at Fallsington meeting-house on the 11th of twelfth mo., 1824, in speaking of Christ as the Son of Man, Elias Hicks says: "Here now we learn as rational beings by His own testimony, what it is that makes a Son of God. We see that this flesh and blood never could have been, in a strict sense, the Son of God, but a creature created by God by His power; because spirit and matter cannot be united together and make a being nor make a Son of God." (Philadelphia sermons, p. 251.)

In speaking of the atonement, the Friend says in a letter dated 3d mo., 31st, 1823: "I do not consider that the crucifixion of the outward body of the flesh and blood of Jesus on the cross was an atonement for any sins, but the legal sins of the Jews; for as their law was outward, so their legal sins and their penalties were outward, and these could be atoned for by an outward sacrifice."

These are a few of the unorthodox sayings of Elias Hicks, which "Vindex" would have us believe are identical with the teachings of Fox, Penn and Barclay.

George Fox, in his journal, speaks of a paper drawn up by himself and several other Friends while on the island of Barbadoes, in the year 1671, defining the belief of the Society. Extracts are as follows—"And we do own and believe in Jesus Christ, His beloved and only begotten Son, in whom He is well pleased, who was conceived of the Holy Ghost, and born of the Virgin Mary, in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins; and we do own and believe that He was made a sacrifice for sin, who knew no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth; and that He was crucified for us in the flesh without the gates of Jerusalem." Speaking of the Scriptures, the paper reads: "And we do believe that the Holy Scriptures are the words of God—so that we call the Holy Scriptures as Christ and the apostles called them, and holy men God called them, viz.: the words of God."

This alone suffices to show the difference between the teachings of Barclay, Fox, and others, and those of Elias Hicks. He who would dare say the utterances of Elias Hicks accord with those of Orthodox belief would be guilty of making a statement at once stultifying and untrue. Friend "Vindex" it would be well for thee to know whereof thee speaks before giving way to such foolish outbreaks as thy communication of the 18th. I trust enough has been shown to prove that the differences between the belief of Elias Hicks and those of the founders of the Society, were too great to be reconciled by any one possessed of reason. The views of Elias Hicks were accepted by the greater number of Friends belonging to the various meetings throughout the country. Much trepidation was felt by the older members of the Society at the growth of the insiduous teachings of Hicks, and he was entreated to desist from spreading opinions so much at variance with the Orthodox belief of the Society. Having the majority of the Friends in the states with him, he refused to do so, and the matter remained in abeyance for some time. Finally at the Yearly Meeting at the Green Street Meeting-house, in Philadelphia, in 1827, the adherents of Hicks from the quarterly meetings of Abington, Bucks, and the southern quarter increased the number of their representatives to the Yearly Meeting and so secured control of the meeting. Matters here reached such a point that separation ensued, the Hicksite securing control of all the (excepting four or five) meeting houses in Philadelphia. In 1828 the same scenes were enacted at the New York Yearly Meeting. The Yearly Meeting of Ohio, at Mount Pleasant, also witnessed the same conduct on part of the Hicksites, who had recourse to questionable methods to secure control. In Indiana the Hicksites seceded and held their own Yearly Meeting. Thus the line of demarcation had been gradually drawn, those holding to the original Orthodox belief of the Society retaining the title of "Orthodox Friends" to distinguish them from those who followed Hicks, who were henceforth known as "Hicksites," which term was applied, not as in derision, but because it was necessary to have names to distinguish one branch from the other. At the time of the separation those who followed the lead of Elias Hicks did not number one-third of the entire Society of Friends, so that the claim of "Vindex" that theirs is the original Society is erroneous. The title of Orthodox will always be applied to those of the Society who adhere to the teachings of Fox, Penn and Barclay, while those who adhere to the ideas enunciated by Hicks will as surely be denominated "Hicksites." M.

[Edwin J. Burton, who sought to hide his identity under the nom de plume, "Vindex," which he attached to a long and rambling article in last Monday's Every Evening, labors to prove that the word Hicksite when applied to a branch of the Society of Friends is a term of reproach. He has no hesitancy in designating another branch by the title of Gurneyites. "Consistency thou art a jewel," but the belligerant assessor of the Second ward evidently does not know the meaning of the word. The other point that Mr. Burton endeavored to make is effectually disposed of by the facts given in the above communication.]

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

ELIZABETH PAXSON.

Elizabeth Paxson died at the advanced age of eighty-six. The large number in attendance at the funeral services, friends and acquaintances from far and near who came to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of the departed one, was a solemn token of the high estimation in which she was held, an estimation that expanded into reverence.

She was ready and even eager for the transition which we call death. Seldom has the pale messenger been awaited with a more cheerful longing, or been received with a more welcome greeting. The summons was a soothing font of gladness. Her work was done. She rested from her labors, and patiently waited for the call to a higher and more enduring rest.

Although she seemed to have a frail organization, yet bodily and mentally the vital spark glowed brightly, even to life's extended verge, slowly growing dim. Her end was like a ripe fruit, falling naturally.

Her traits of character had a uniformly moral tone. If there was one impulse of her nature that was stronger than another, it was the impulse to walk in the right path herself, and to urge others to walk therein with a firm and steady step. It was a desire that burned with a perennial flame. She believed that the best gift of God to the soul was a sweet, natural goodness. Her activity was noble and it had an ennobling influence. Her perception of the truth was joined with her desire that it should prevail, and this led her to raise her voice for the public ear, a voice that had become familiar to many, familiar through a long course of years. She was closely wedded to her own Friends' Society, and devoted to its high spiritual purposes, yet she evinced a marked toleration of other religious bodies, and recognized the good wherever it was found. Rectitude of life was paramount with her. In her view worship lodged in duty, and thoughts of the Omnipotent were not incongruous with the simple affairs of life. While she respected the opinions of others, without undue contention, she tenaciously held her own, and she felt free to express them on all occasions whether they conformed with the popular current or ran counter to that variable stream. To float with the tide was not her mission.

She believed in living in accordance with physical as well as moral laws—in securing health to the body as well as health to the soul.

Her sympathies were keen. She could rejoice with those who rejoiced, and utter words of consolation in the tearful house of sorrow. She had encouragement for all aspiring souls.

What was said of Elizabeth Paxson living can appropriately be said here of Elizabeth Paxson dead.

Her days and years were dedicated to life's noble purposes, to acts of quiet charity, to words of soothing comfort in the pleading path of humanity, and to that love of righteousness which prompted the public expression of her soul's yearning, whereby her own light should lend its quickening ray to the light of others. She always took a fervid interest in those social reforms which infold the germs of beneficience; and these have felt the prospering influence of her act and speech. The sublime anti-slavery work, in the years gone by, commanded her lips, and was furthered by her unremitting help. She was ever ready to encourage women to assert and maintain their just privileges in all directions, and to bring into the province of duty and development, of culture, education, and practical affairs, all the powers and capacities which the Creator has bestowed upon them. She would have had the benign angel of peace spread its snowy wings over the globe, and gather "all nations, kindreds, tongues and people" within its fraternal scope, in blissful recognition of the divine law of love. She would have had all men walk in faithful accord with the salutary principle of temperance, whose healthful sway would do so much towards eliminating a deadly foe to the good of society and the joy of mankind. She would have had the fixed star of religion so illuminate the hearts of men that it would shine clearly in their daily lives with unfading ray, making their duties always desirable and their desires forever dutiful. With Pope she could exclaim,

"For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight;
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right."

The aged Friend has gone to her rest and her reward. She was a good and useful woman, actuated by the love of right. Nothing higher can be said than this. They are words that cover all, like the first eulogy on things—"He saw that they were good." W.

BRISTOL, PA., May 20, 1891.

A Good Reason.

Teacher—What gender is "cart?"

Little P—Please, do you mean an ash cart?

Teacher—Yes; any kind of a cart.

Boy—Well, I guess an ash cart must be of the female gender, 'cause I saw a bustle hanging on behind one today.—Harper's Bazar.

French Women Inspectors.

Women are chosen in France as inspectors of work of women and children in factories. Here there is a limit of age; they must be over thirty and not more than forty-five. They must pass an oral and written examination in the text of the laws bearing upon the subject, and they must prove that they have lived at least five years in the department where they are to serve. They have 150 establishments to visit in a month, and concerning these they must report to the prefect. They are all sworn in. The salary is about 1,800 francs ($360) a year.—New York Sun.

Consult the Owner.

A girl in Kentucky has recovered $500 damages from a steamboat company for naming a boat after her without asking her permission, and they must rename the boat. She took offense at a marine item stating that "Kittie Marshal took the lower chute and run her nose into a plantation."—Detroit Free Press.

A Terrible Cause.

"What was the cause of the revolutionary war?" was one of the questions asked at the final examination for the term.

Every pupil, with one exception, answered it as was expected. One girl wrote, "The cause of the revolutionary war was the breaking out of the constitution."—Journal of Education.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

The usual number of spectators witnessed the game of ball last Saturday between the home club and the Forrest Social, of Philadelphia. It was, despite the one-sidedness of the game, the most interesting game of the season. The Bristol boys were in elegant trim and played for all they were worth. Potts occupied the pitcher's box, owing to the disability of Coleman, Hoeding acting as catcher. Potts was a team in himself, making three of the runs scored by the home club. Mahan also was in good shape and made several good plays. The Forrest Social Club played well in the field, but were very weak at the bat, making only two hits off of Potts. The score by innings is as follows:

Bristol,	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	3	—7
Forrest Social,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

If the boys put up the same kind of a game on Decoration Day as they played last Saturday, they will give the Riverton's a hard rub.

Bristol lost a game to the Oxfords, at Frankford, yesterday, by the failure of Rob Coleman to gather in a fly at a critical moment in the eighth inning, when the bases were filled by the Oxfords. John Coleman pitched a good game, striking out nine men. The score by innings is as follows:

Bristol,	0,	0,	3,	0,	0,	1,	0,	1,	0	—5
Oxford,	0,	0,	0,	0,	1,	3,	0,	2,	x	—6

*Never had a preparation a more appropriate name than Ayer's Hair Vigor. When the capillary glands become enfeebled by disease, age, or neglect, this dressing imparts renewed life to the scalp, so that the hair assumes much of its youthful fullness and beauty.

*I am an old man and have been a constant sufferer with catarrh for the last ten years. I am entirely cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It is strange that so simple a remedy will cure such a stubborn disease.—Henry Billings, U. S. Pension Attorney, Washington, D. C.

*I suffered for more than ten years with that dreadful disease, catarrh, and used every available medicine which was recommended to me. I cannot thank you enough for the relief which Ely's Cream Balm has afforded me.—Emanuel Meyers, Winfield, L. I., N. Y.

Will Fight to a Finish.

A long as the fight lasts among the wall paper manufacturers, the Fidelity Wall paper Co., of No. 12 N. 11th Street, Philadelphia, will give the public the advantage of the drop in prices. We get this from them direct. Send four two cent stamps for samples of their ten, twelve and fifteen-cent gilts.

Take Warning.

And don't let the germs of that vile disease, Catarrh, take root and flourish in your system. Sulphur Bitters will prevent this and will make you strong and healthy.—Editor Weekly Press.

Look at Him!

A year ago he was not expected to live. Liver complaint almost killed him. He got great relief from three bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and six bottles cured him.—Editor Weekly Sun.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THROUGH SEVEN STATES.

Commencing March 29th, the Northern Pacific will resume its double daily passenger train service between St. Paul and Minneapolis on the east, and Helena, Butte, Spokane Falls, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland on the west.

West bound trains will leave St. Paul at 9.00 a m. and 4 15 p. m. respectively, carrying complete service of Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars, First and Second Class Day Coaches, Free Colonist Sleeper and Elegant Dining Cars. The morning train out of St. Paul [No. 3] will carry First Class Vestibuled Sleeper from Chicago, leaving that point at 5 30 p. m. daily over the C. M. & St. P. Ry., reaching the Pacific Coast, via the line through Butte.

Train No. 1, leaving St. Paul at 4 15 p. m., will carry both Pullman First Class and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars from Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Line, leaving the latter point at 10.45 p. m. daily, running via Helena to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Portland.

Passengers from the east leaving St. Louis in the forenoon and Chicago in the afternoon, will make close connections with the morning train out of St. Paul the following day; leaving Chicago at night, connection will be made with Train No. 1 out of St. Paul the next afternoon.

With two transcontinental passenger trains running daily between eastern and western terminals, the Northern Pacific Railroad—the Yellowstone Park Route—offers the best possible service to the tourist, business man or settler. The equipment on this line is unsurpassed in point of beauty and convenience, while the service is first class. It is the short and direct line to Montana and all North Pacific Coast points, and passes through the grandest and most productive and richest sections of seven states, viz: Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

District Passenger Agents of the Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying information, rates, maps, time tables, etc., or application can be made to Chas S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Write to above address for the latest and best map yet published of Alaska—just out.

New Advertisements.

Furniture Repaired!

Having a Practical knowledge of Repairing and Upholstering Furniture, Re-Caning Chairs, Renovating Mattresses, etc., I have opened a

Repair Shop, on Radcliffe St.,

Opposite Silbert House,

Where I will be pleased to have you call and leave your work. ☞Good Work, Low Prices. Repairing of Baby Coaches in a first-class manner.

JOSEPH O. FOSTER.

Miscellaneous

Don't Pay Such Extravagant Prices for Carriages and Harness.

WANTED, 50,000,000 PEOPLE!

To send for the largest Carriage and Harness Charts ever Published. Established 1862. I carry in stock everything I advertise and more too, over 100 distinct styles of each, Carriages and Harness. The most complete line of the latest designs in Novelties for Summer driving, including all styles of Canopy and No Top Buckboards for 2, 4, 6 and 8 passengers, Kron Prinz Traps, Spindle Buggies, Spindle and Saratoga, Surries, Sporting, Game and Driving Wagons, all Russett Finished Buggies, Mineola and Cradle Spring Carts, Cutunders, Ladies' Loop and Park Phaetons, etc., Russet and Red Harness, White Canvas and English Rush Collars, and everything from the smallest Goat and Pony to the heaviest Express and finest Road, Track and Coach Harness, Saddles, and Complete Equestrian Outfits, Lap Robes, Dusters, Coolers, Sheets, Whips and everything pertaining to the Road, Track and Stable, making positively the largest assortment in America, and all at very Moderate Prices.

Call and examine, or send for Catalogue and Price List, as it will save you money.

JAMES H. BIRCH,

Manufacturer of Light Carriages, Harness and Sleighs,

BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

FOR SALE

ON EASY TERMS, THE FLOUR AND FEED Store, Coal Yard, Business Stand and Private Residence, situate Nos. 25, 27, 29, 31 and 33 Bath Street, belonging to the estate of Henry M. Wright, deceased, and now occupied by Edward Leedom & Son. Apply to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Bristol, Pa.

DR. H. D. FENIMORE,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Graduate of the American Veterinary College of New York.

Messages sent to 413 High Street, Burlington, N. J., will receive prompt attention.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., May 5, 1891.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT., payable on demand, clear of all taxes, and has added Five Thousand Dollars to the Surplus Fund.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Dress Making!

Madame Dow has commenced her Spring business, at No. 12 Walnut street, above Cedar, Bristol, Pa. All orders promptly attended to.

Bordentown and Phila. Line.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bristol at 8.15 A. M., daily, (Sunday excepted), for Philadelphia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf), at 2 30 P. M. Single fare 25c., excursion tickets, 40c. Freight at low rates, and carefully handled.

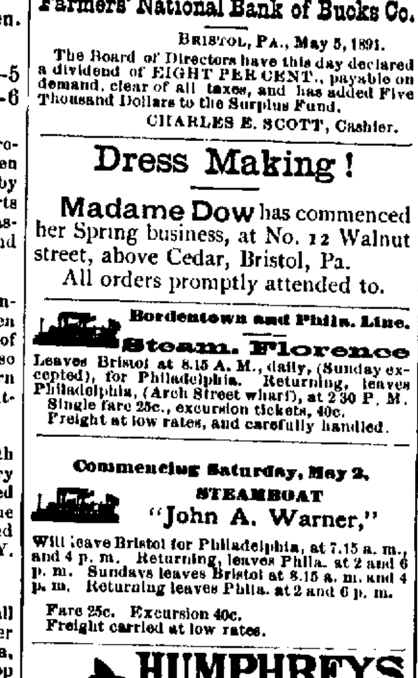
Commencing Saturday, May 2,

STEAMBOAT

"John A. Warner,"

Will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.15 a. m., and 4 p. m. Returning, leaves Phila. at 2 and 6 p. m. Sundays leaves Bristol at 8.15 a. m. and 4 p. m. Returning leaves Phila. at 2 and 6 p. m.

Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.



SOLD BY

M. H. Moss & Son,

PRACTICAL HORSE SHOERS, Bristol, Penn'a.

JESSE O. THOMAS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

BRISTOL, PA.

A CANDID LETTER TO OUR PATRONS.

BRISTOL, PA., April 30, 1891.

For several years it has been a question whether it was profitable for us to grow pot plants. Since we have been in business, the price of nearly all plants has been reduced at an average of more than fifty per cent. Cut flower purchasers have heretofore helped to make up the loss on our pot plants. This is unfair to our regular customers, and the only remedy is to cease growing pot plants. This branch of our business, having thus proved unprofitable, we are disposing of with such rapidity that we could not wait upon our many customers last Saturday, many of them being obliged to help themselves, a privilege we extend to all. We want to give every one a fair chance, the poor as well as the rich. Come and buy before we have sold out. Persons who make their own selections buy at a discount. Every season we have reserved a lot of stock plants for the next year but this season we offer everything without reserve, and will positively sell every plant without exception.

This move will enable us to devote more time and succeed better in growing cut flowers, which are saleable every day in the year, and we hope to effect such a reduction in the price as to put them within the reach of every one. This is no advertising dodge, and the proof of it is—we defy any one to find a plant on our place that is not for sale.

With many thanks for past patronage, and asking for a continuance of the same, we remain,

Yours respectfully,
DEWITT BROS.,
Pond street, Bristol, Pa.

YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD! If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you. We use inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision. Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00. Steel Spectacles .50; usual price 1.00. Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00.

M. ZINEMAN & BRO. | **130 S. Ninth St.**
OPTICIANS. PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

Miscellaneous

More Pensions and Bounty.

A gentleman representing Milo B. Stevens & Co., of Washington, D. C., can be seen at the Closson House, Bristol, Wednesday, May 6 1891, day and evening; at Logan House, New Hope, Thursday, May 7th; and at Brick Hotel, Newtown, Friday, May 8th, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys. Fee in straight increase claims reduced by law to $2.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SETH W. BOOZ, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

DR. A. S. WILSON, Executor.
J. C. STUCKERT, Attorney.

Bristol Cash Grocery,

No. 57 Walnut Street, between Wood and Pond Streets.

J. CURTIS HOWELL, Proprietor

A FULL LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,

PRICES THE LOWEST.

All goods delivered.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS PURCHASED the interest of Roberts & Goodwin in the Lumber business and will hereafter conduct the same, at the old stand, on Otter street, Bristol, under the supervision of Jos. Goodwin, of the old firm.

We shall endeavor to meet the wants of the trade and hope to share your custom by attending to business and selling at the lowest cash prices.

FRED. LEIBFREID.

W. H. VAN HORN,

Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

(Nimon's Old Stand)

Cor. Wood & Washington Sts,
BRISTOL, PA.

Goods Promptly Delivered.

F. H. WEIK,

Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,

NO. 48 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

All work entrusted to my care promptly and carefully attended to.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

BRISTOL, PA., April 1st, 1890.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXisting in Bristol, Pa. between William W. Roberts and Jos. Goodwin, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted will please pay, and those having claims will present them without delay to either party for settlement.

WM. W. ROBERTS,
JOS. GOODWIN.

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber from slipping off. This clings to the shoe and prevents the

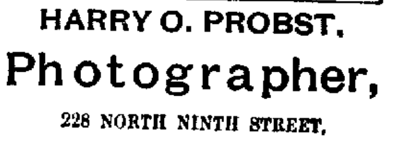
Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

GRAFF, SON & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

At Retail By,



SHOES WILL FIT YOUR FEET AND GIVE YOU COMFORT.

K. PANCOAST, 41 N. Ninth St., Phila.

HARRY O. PROBST,

Photographer,

228 NORTH NINTH STREET,

Philadelphia - - Pa.

Geneva Magnetic Water,

JEFFERIES & CO.,

2 North Twelfth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Visit

Doolittle's

DINING ROOM,

31 S. Second Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

SAFE, SURE & SPEEDY CURE

Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only regular physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and cures them? Cures guaranteed. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private.

DR. W. H. WRIGHT,
241 North Ninth Street, above Race,
P. O. Box 395 Philadelphia.

ROBERT M. YARDLEY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Doylestown, Pa.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

PERSONS wishing laborers or farm hands can be supplied by calling on

FERDINAND SENECA,
Penn Street, Bristol.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CHRIST IN GALILEE.

Long had I mused: How looked the Master's face?
How talked, how moved He, in the ways of men
So rude and so inglorious? And when
His sacred image fancy sought to trace,
'Twas of angelic, not of earthly race.
I thought the world could not be now as then;
I could not figure Christ as come again
Into this graceless throng, the Light of grace.
Painter! thou hast dispelled that nimbus pale,
Wrought by the mystic ages. Even as He
Gazed on futurity, the past may we
Divine, and in the far off desert vale
The gentle Man of dreams and sorrows see
Alone by the blue lake of Galilee.
—Henry Tyrrell in New York Sun.

CANBY'S STRATEGY.

We had been celebrating a particularly lively old Fourth of July, 1863, at Gettysburg, and while we sincerely mourned the loss of many a brave comrade who had gone down in that hard fought struggle—the severest test and most important battle of the war in many respects—we could not fail to rejoice when the sun rose bright and clear on the morning of the 6th, over a most glorious and happy result.

It is of something which occurred that day that I write this little sketch, in regard to the experience of a lieutenant of the Twenty-third Pennsylvania volunteers, whom I will call Canby, and who was in charge of the Sixth corps ammunition train.

Late on the night of the 5th Canby was sent for, if my memory serves me correctly, by Major General Wright, commanding the corps.

"Lieutenant, I want you to take your ammunition train and start with the first streak of daylight, by the most direct road, for Emmettsburg. You must not start later than 4 o'clock. You must not fail under any circumstances, and the corps coming by Waynesburg will be there to meet you. You shall have a detail of one company of the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts to act as a guard and remove any obstructions. You understand, lieutenant, no failure!"

"It shall be done promptly, general," and the lieutenant departed into one of the worst storms of thunder, lightning and rain that ever followed a heavy battle, and one was always sure to do so.

Emmettsburg, Md., is ten miles from Gettysburg, over a fine road, through one of the most beautiful agricultural regions conceivable.

Lieutenant Canby got out his train and his pioneer party on time, and also Lieutenant Langdon, the ordnance officer. The storm had passed away, and the ruddy dawn was just breaking as they passed over the battlefield, where blood and ruin and many a yet unburied corpse attested the horrid carnage which had but a few hours before rioted over the now quiet scene.

Half a mile of progress brought them to an abattis of stout trees across the road, around which a detour had to be made. Then came at intervals for the first mile or two fences, ditches and other obstructions, left behind by the enemy to prevent a pursuit by calvary.

Langdon, after studying some time, suddenly said:

"I say, Canby, don't this thing look a little shaky to you?"

"As to how?" queried Canby.

"Why, our straying off this way with only a handful of men, and them with their guns in the wagons and axes on their shoulders."

"Oh, it's all right, I guess. Anyhow it don't cost me a darned cent. Old Wright told me to take this train to Emmettsburg, and I'll take it there, unless the gentlemen ahead of us have carried it off."

Nothing more was said on the subject, and the train plodded on, officers and men loudly admiring the delightful country through which they passed, and which, as the bright sun came up, showed itself entirely barren of every living thing. The people had left their houses, the barns were tenantless of cattle and the vacant pastures were a beauteous blank.

The sun was about half an hour high when, upon reaching the summit of a slight elevation, Emmettsburg lay before them a mile away across a little valley, through which a small stream gracefully meandered. The hills beyond the town were enveloped in a dense fog, which slightly obscured the prospect down to the houses farthest away from the direction of approach.

Canby gave directions to his wagon master to double up the train at the stream where the road widened, and to water his mules. Then he and Langdon rode up into the town to look at the Sixth corps. Everything in the streets was as quiet as the tomb. Not an open door or shutter, or even a curl of smoke, indicated that there was life within the place.

After a thorough but cautious inspection they rode up the main street to the suburbs, and found what was evidently a hotel of some pretensions ordinarily, but no amount of kicking could produce a landlord. They rode back to the "burnt district," where a fire had seriously ravaged the town, but there was nobody to be found. They reined up their horses, when Langdon said:

"This is a cussed humbug."

"Second the motion."

"What are you going to do now?"

"Nothing."

"Wherefore nothing?"

"No orders. Fulfilled 'em all. I'll pack the train now, get breakfast and wait for the Army of the Potomac to move."

"Hello! There's a smoke."

"So there is. Blessed harbinger of humanity and hot coffee. Let's interview it."

They rode up to the house and dismounted. At the back kitchen door they found a man washing his dirty face. To him Canby said:

"Do you know where the Sixth corps lies?"

The man muttered something, and then dabbed his face into his two hands full of water with a splutter like a steamboat wheel.

"Can't you answer, sir? Have you seen the Sixth corps?"

The individual rubbed his head vigorously with an immense towel, out of which he grumbled.

"Don't know 'em."

"Sixth corps, Union army?"

"Which be they, now; blue uns or gray uns? I see lots o' them 'round here lately o' both kinds."

"Well, if it will help your understanding any, it's the blue ones that we want to find."

"No, there hain't been no blue 'uns about here lately. But about two weeks ago"—

"Blast your two weeks! Have you seen any soldiers around here last night or this morning?"

"Oh, yes, there's sojers about here, lots of them," and he felt leisurely away down in his pants for a comb that he didn't find.

"Where are they?" impatiently demanded Canby.

"Oh, you want to see the sojers, do you?"

"Yes, and thunderin' quick, too."

"Well, just come around the corner of the kitchen and I'll show you the road over to where they be."

Going to the place indicated he pointed across the short half mile that intervened between the town and the Catholic convent woods, and there, where the sun had lifted the fog, glittering in the fair morning light, were four as pretty brass 3-inch Napoleons as ever started an orphan asylum. Two field glasses were quickly leveled, and then two very gallant officers stared at each other blankly.

"A rebel battery, as I'm a sinner!"

"Langdon, you assert a most vicious and uncompromising fact."

"Let's go home."

"Not till we send that ammunition train higher than Gilderoy's kite if they make a move. If we ever start up that hill they'll see us, now the fog is off, and then—but why multiply words? Let's get ready to blow up."

"Bean't them your fellows over there?"

"No, my luminous friend," said Canby gravely. "Owing to a lamentable difference in manners and equipments, them's not our fellows over there; and, furthermore, I'm thinking if that infernal Sixth corps don't turn up shortly we stand a very good chance of being taken in by their fellows."

To ride back into the little valley where the train was hid from sight, unhitch the mules and scatter loose hay and broken cartridges all along the train, was but the work of a few minutes, after which the worried officers rode up into the town again to reconnoiter. The obnoxious battery seemed disposed to be quiet but observant, and several men stood on the guns and looked inquiringly over at the "two solitary horsemen."

The two parties eyed each other for an hour. The train guard came up and looked over too, and, the gentlemen in gray were evidently doubtful as to how many more might be back in that hollow. Canby spread his men all over the little town, with instructions to show themselves in as many different places as possible and look as big as they could.

The wagon master and his assistants were converted into aids, and rode away out of sight with hasty orders, and returned with messages that caused a new disposition occasionally of the interminable procession of about fifty men that crossed the main street in full sight of the enemy.

"Langdon, this thing might be amusing if it wasn't getting monotonous," said Canby.

"Don't talk about monotony. I've got 2,000 rounds of fixed ammunition in that train, besides the small arm stuff, and if that battery drops a shell over there there'll be a livelier time around Emmettsburg than there has been since the flood."

The time was drawing on toward noon when the battery, evidently not admiring a new movement of the theatrical procession among the houses, suddenly limbered up and went off at a lively trot in the direction of Mechanicsburg.

"Now, by this day's hopes, 'Richard is himself again,'" quoted Canby reflectively.

The words were hardly out of his mouth when, far up beyond the main street, was heard the welcome blast of the bugle, and ere its echoes had died away down came Major Hamilton Thomas with the First Pennsylvania cavalry, at a full charge with drawn sabers, and the mud flying as high as the second story windows.

"Hello! Hamp, whither away, my gentle gazelle?" shouted Canby at the major, as he dashed past the corner where the two officers, with the train guard and teamsters, looked on and applauded the charge as though it was a circus performance got up for their especial delectation. In a few minutes a halt was sounded, and the major rode back.

"See here, Canby, what the devil does this mean?"

"I'd like to know what you mean by disturbing a peaceful neighborhood in this way by your infernal clatter?"

"Well, but what in thunder are you doing here? I was told to charge this burg and drive out the enemy, and here I find you loafing on the street corner, half full of applejack, as though you'd been here a month."

"Oh, that's all right, Hamp. I charged this place four hours ago with the Sixth corps ammunition train, and dislodged the enemy. You can see him shaking the dust off his heels down the road yonder yet. If you don't believe me there's my train, and here's a reliable citizen whom we have delivered from the proud invader to prove it."

Major Thomas made a formal report that he had found the Sixth corps ammunition train holding Emmettsburg at the point of the wagon tongue, and Lieutenant Canby's charge for many a day afterward furnished forth many a smile at the camp fire.—Boston True Flag.

Cycling No Longer a Fad.

The bicycle has come to stay. It is not a craze—one of the many that sweep through the land like the latest fashion. It has established itself among the permanent utilities. Of course it is not equally adapted to every country, nor to every portion of any country; but wherever the roads are good and not too steep it will more and more come into practical use.

Already bicycles and tricycles are extensively used in England as economical substitutes for horses, needing no barn, no feed, no grooming and no medical care.

With such a machine the pastor easily makes his calls in the most distant parts of his parish. The country doctor finds it still better suited to his needs, ready at the most sudden and urgent call, and able to wait at the patient's door with no risk from cold however long the visit.

With its aid, too, the traveler explores the country on roads far removed from railways, and in its most picturesque parts. The bicycle must have a great future in the level west. The relation of good roads to its use is seen at Washington, where many thousand bicycles noiselessly roll over the smoothly cemented streets.

But the utility of the bicycle is not confined to the more practical ends of locomotion. It furnishes a new means of valuable exercise. This exercise is exhilarating. It is in the open air, and the rider is not forced to it for his health, but drawn to it by anticipations of pleasure.—Youth's Companion.

Preserving Her Property, if not Propriety.

A rather good story is told of an occurrence at a swell society residence in one of the fashionable quarters of Washington. The lady of the house was showing a visitor of her own sex—herself a leader of the uppercrust—some very handsome photographs. While engaged in this way a caller arrived, and the hostess asked the lady who was admiring the pictures to excuse her.

"Oh, don't mind me," said the other, "I will stay here and finish examining the photos."

"No, you won't," said the fair entertainer; "I've lost too many that way already," and gathering up her treasures in haste she moved away.—Washington Post.

ROSES AND MEMORIES.

Gloam and a grayness as of breaking night
Till the June day awakens, till the hush
Breaks into song of throstle, and the lush
Long grasses stir and quiver, dewy bright.

A world of dusky crimsons, with the white
Snow petals budding, and the fragrant blush
Of the moss rose—an ever deepening flush
Of flowers that wait the love kiss of the light.

So breaks the morn of roses; but, alas!
Dead Junes have left their memories, a flower
Pressed between storied leaves, a twist of grass
Once fitted to my finger in that bower
Of twilight blooms. Oh, love! though youth must pass,
Life holds the mem'ry of that golden hour.
—C. A. Dawson in Chambers' Journal.

She Obeyed.

"Now, mamma, I"——

Thus the child began, and was stopped short by her mother.

"Lottie, how many times I've told you not to begin with 'Now.' It is 'Now, mamma,' 'Now, I can't,' 'Now, I will,' Now something or other continually. Don't say it again! The very first time you do I will send you to stand fifteen minutes in the corner."

Little Lottie knew full well the terrors of that punishment. What an eternity it seemed to her to stand that length of time with her face to the wall, not allowed to turn around or speak till told that the time was out, for always after about three minutes she felt sure the fifteen minutes must be passed, and that she, forgotten, must stand there always! So cautious Lottie retreated with her doll out of mamma's hearing, and it being already late in the day escaped condemnation.

When the little nightgown had been donned and mamma said tenderly, "Now, darling, say your little prayer," Lottie failed to notice how the catcher had been caught on the "Now," but answered:

"I can't—I musn't."

"Lottie! Why not?"

"'Cause if I say my '—— I lay me' I must stand in the corner."—Housekeepers' Weekly.

Jumping at Conclusions.

Penelope received a bunch of roses without a card. She was certain Jack had sent them, nevertheless. In this she was right.

When Jack arrived in the evening she exclaimed, "You did not send your card with them, but I am sure you paid for them nevertheless." In this she was wrong. She forgot Mr. McAllister's advice, "Never be embarrassing if you can help it."—Munsey's Weekly.

Points for House Cleaning.

To avoid carpet moths: If you find no appearance of moths in your carpets use an "ounce of prevention." In other words, after your carpet has been laid, sponge thoroughly in a strong solution of salt and water. It is well also to sprinkle salt underneath the carpet, in dark corners, under bookcases, couches, etc., where the carpet is least used. Above all, keep your rooms sufficiently light, remembering that moths should be numbered among those wicked creatures who "prefer darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil."

Rattan chairs which have grown dark and discolored with use may be greatly improved by scrubbing with hot milk and salt, and afterward exposing to the sun and wind till dry.

In cleaning your pantry shelves use another "ounce of prevention.' Sprinkle a mixture of powdered borax and pulverized alum underneath the papers, and you won't be likely to be troubled with ants.

A remedy highly recommended for the extermination of rats and mice is cornmeal mixed with powdered glass. Spread the mixture in their favorite haunts; and it is claimed they will flee from the premises in an incredibly short time.

Bad spots of oil or grease upon the carpet, which fail to yield to ordinary treatment, may often be removed with buckwheat flour and water. Make a stiff batter, spread upon the spots and allow it to dry. Sometimes more than one application will be necessary, but ordinarily when the flour is swept off the spots will disappear with it.

Grease spots upon wall paper may be removed with Fuller's earth. Make a thick paste, spread carefully upon the spots, and let it remain for twelve hours. Brush it off, and if the spot has not entirely disappeared repeat the process.—Sara Sedgwick in Good Housekeeping.

Prompt Justice.

In the "History of Beverly," Mass., the following anecdote is related of a good justice of the peace in the old colonial times. On a cold night in winter a traveler called at his house for lodging. The ready hospitality of the justice was about being displayed, when the traveler unluckily uttered a word which his host considered profane.

Upon this he informed his guest that he was a magistrate, pointed out the nature of the offense, and explained the necessity of its being expiated by sitting an hour in the stocks.

Remonstrance was unavailing, for custom at that time allowed the magistrate to convict and punish at once, and in this case he acted as accuser, witness, jury, judge and sheriff, all in one.

Cold as it was, our worthy justice, aided by his son, conducted the traveler to the place of punishment, an open place near the meeting house where the stocks were placed. Here the traveler was confined in the usual manner, the benevolent executor of the law remaining with him to beguile the time of its tedium by edifying conversation.

At the expiration of the hour he was reconducted to the house and hospitably entertained till the next morning, when the traveler departed with, let us hope, a determination to consider his words more carefully before giving them utterance in the hearing of a conscientious magistrate.—Youth's Companion.

Potting Decoy Ducks.

It is said that all true sportsmen abhor a pot hunter, and that no gentleman will pot a duck. But they all do it. I have done it myself. I have seen the best of them sneaking on to decoys, and have had the pleasure of protesting against some of the most blatant taking a shot at mine. A short time ago, in one of my rambles, I came suddenly upon a fine flock of mallards feeding in a little secluded pond near Columbia slough. Fortunately I was not discovered, and quietly drew back where I could study the situation. My imagination came to my aid, and I could see the ducks swimming gracefully around, feeding leisurely, entirely unconscious of my presence and the impending danger. I observed that by going around to the left I could come up behind a little clump of willows within easy range of the game.

Here was a pudding and no mistake. With the stealthy tread of a cat I approached my unsuspecting victims. I even got down and crawled. I was nearly to the willows, and peered cautiously through them to make sure. The first thing that met my view was a dog sitting there under a leaning willow on his haunches, demurely looking out over the pond, and the next thing I saw was a man quietly lighting his pipe. To say that I sneaked back and away—clear away from that pond—is putting it modestly, and Friend H. does not know to this day how near I came to potting his stool of decoy ducks.—Forest and Stream.

Money and Postal Orders.

The money orders issued by the postoffice had their origin in a private speculation by three postoffice officials, who began the system in 1792. At that time, however, no order could be issued for more than five guineas, and the charge for sending that amount was 4s. 6d. The system was taken over by the postoffice in 1838, and the five guineas for which 4s. 6d. was charged in [illegible]

Postal orders are but a decade old. Their issue was begun in 1881, and since then their popularity has increased year by year, so much so, indeed, that in business circles postal orders now frequently pass through many hands as a medium of exchange before being presented for conversion into cash at the postoffice counter.—Chambers' Journal.

Not Used to Elephants.

A few days ago a menagerie was to exhibit at Versailles, Ind. The cages were taken from the cars at Osgood, and they attracted the usual amount of attention during their overland passage to the exhibition grounds. At one country house a comely young woman was gazing with open mouthed astonishment and wonder at the "varmints." As the elephant, with his dangling trunk, shambled past her her amazement knew no bounds, and she frantically shouted to the keeper, "Say, mister, are you goin' to back 'im all the way to Varsailles?"—Chicago Times.

Where Chemistry Fails.

Mrs. de Jones—My baby spilled about a quart of ink on a lot of old rags, and a drop or two got on my best dress. Have you anything that will take ink out?

Honest Druggist—I have many things that will remove ink from old rags, but I don't know of anything that will take ink out of a best dress.—New York Weekly.

Be Careful!

No matter what disease you may have. Be sure that the medicine you take is reliable. Such a medicine you will always find Sulphur Bitters. They are not a cheap rum drink, but are made of the choicest roots and herbs to be found in the vegetable kingdom.—Daily Argus.

☞ If current rumors are true Humphrey's Good Samaritan is the best Liniment in the world for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Ask Franklin Moss, the blacksmith, what he knows about it.

CONSTIPATION

and other bowel complaints cured and prevented by the prompt use of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

They regulate the liver, cleanse the stomach, and greatly assist digestion.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Lowell, Mass.

Miscellaneous

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately. Is your Urine thick, ropy, clo-udy, or high-colored?

Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters! Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow.

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
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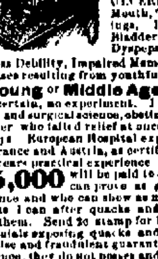

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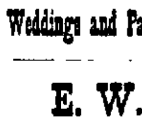

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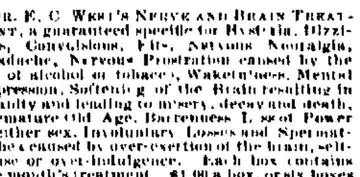

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